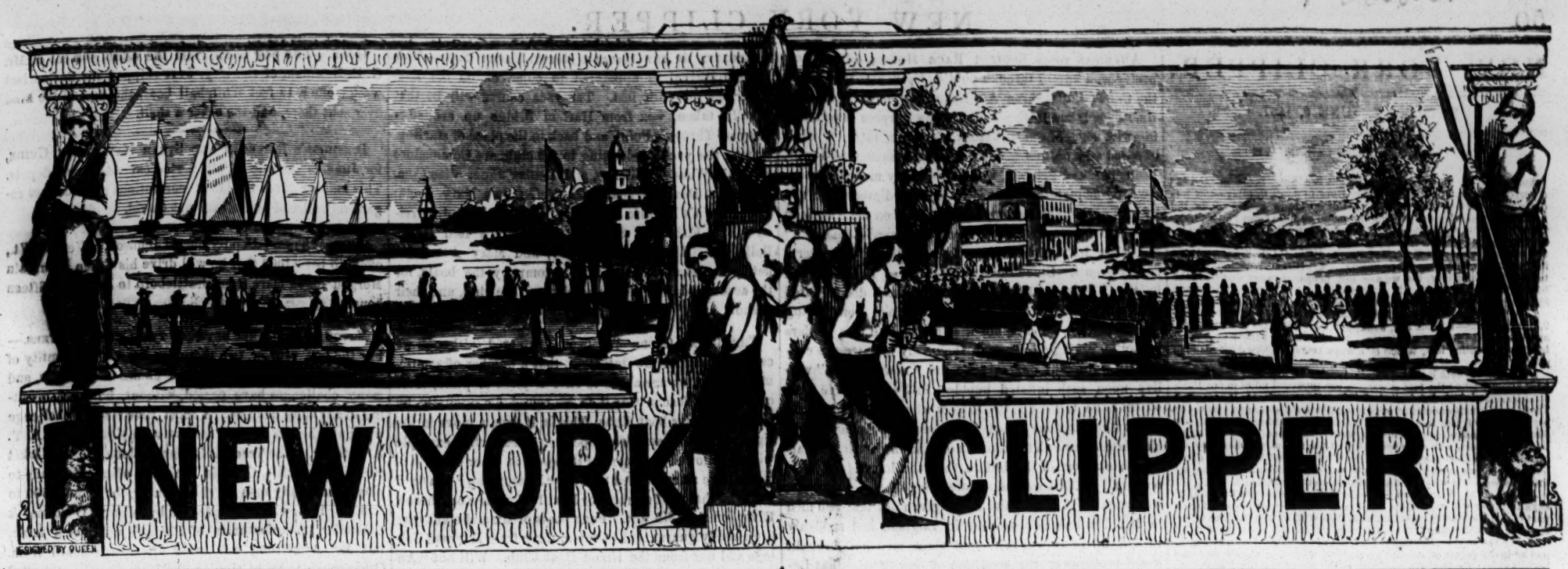


Vol. V.—No. 7. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1857. Four Cents.

THE LIGHTNING ARM;
OR,
THE OLD HAG OF THE FIVE POINTS.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY T. HAMILTON VANANDA.

Author of "Lel Maynard," "The Regalia," "Aline," etc., etc., etc.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

The old woman opened the door slightly, and asked what was wanted.

"I want my fortune told," said Carl.

"Your fortune, young man," said Nan, admitting him. "It's best if some people could never know their fortunes, yet most are anxious to know."

"Nothing like curiosity, granny," said Carl, pertly, as he dropped into a ricketty chair, and took a survey of the wretched apartment. There were but few articles of furniture present. A rough store-box in one corner of the room, answered the office of cupboard, and the small oaken table was never intended for a large family. The chairs were old, and ricketty, and but few in number. There was a low trundle bed in another corner, and a large old-fashioned hearth at the end of the room. The entire building was in one apartment, and the little oil-lamp which hung against the mantle left the most of it in shadow.

Nan eyed her visitor sharply, and Carl half feared that she suspected him. He assumed his most reckless air, however, and told her to proceed and tell his fortune.

"Will you have it told by cards, or from your palm?" enquired the old hag.

"Well, we'll try the *kerds* first," said Carl, with a country slang.

The old woman went to the box-cupboard, and produced an old dilapidated deck of "striped backs," and drawing a chair opposite Carl, at the side of the little table, began to shuffle them.

"Now young man," she said in her peculiar hard voice, when she had finished, "take four cards from the pack, and I will tell your fortune."

Carl drew the Jack, Queen, ten and tray.

"Humph!" muttered Nan, taking them from his hand, and looking first at him, then at the cards. "Your lady-love is absent from you. You drew the tray between the Jack and Queen. You will have trouble to get her, young man; perhaps you may never see her more. You should never have left the country, young man. Your fortunes in the city will not be prosperous. Ten and tray only count thirteen—a small count."

"How long do you guess I've been in the city?" asked Carl, carelessly.

"You may have just come—you *may* have been here two months,—but not longer than two months—no, not so long," said Nan, again eyeing him narrowly.

"Can you tell me," asked Carl, evasively, "what is to be the difficulty in my union with my lady-love? Is it to be a rival, who shall cut me out, or some other influence?"

"Your sweetheart has never seen her mother, since she could think or know any one," said Nan, watching his changing color. "There is a dark mystery overhanging her. Her mother was outraged, wronged by a villain; she will yet wreak a terrible vengeance on her father. Young man, give o'er your suit for this girl, seek no more to recover her, or you will fall among the ruins of your house! There is a curse on your blood and race—beware!"

"What do you mean, you old hag?" said Carl, thrown completely off his guard.

"It means," said Nan bending forward, and with the quickness of lightning, snatching his wig from his head—"It means," she cried, "that I know Mr. Carl Henderson through all disguises!"

"Sdeath! woman, what do you do!" cried Carl, springing to his feet. "You know my face and form, it seems, through whatever disguise I may assume. Then learn to know my heart and mind as well, and beware of me. Last night, my cousin Alice was abducted by villains under your influence."

"'Tis false!" cried the hag, "you know it was the Spaniard, Gonsalvo, who hired them."

"Yes, and you out-bid him. Bill Brown did not drive the carriage to the place the Spaniard ordered him, but acted under your influence," said Carl.

"How know you this? Have you seen the Spaniard, to-day?"

"Yes, in his winding-sheet! said Carl, solemnly.

"What?" cried Nan, turning pale.

"In his winding-sheet," replied Carl."

"Dead!" she cried, starting forward, "then you have blood on your soul—for it was your hand that struck the blow!"

"Not quite so fast," said Carl, turning pale from the fierceness of her manner, "the Signor had other and older enemies than I. You doubtless thought it a fine scheme, to get him to steal her, that I might be led to commit murder, but you failed in that part of your plan. The Spaniard—or rather Englishman, for Spaniard he was none—was found this afternoon dead, in his room at the Hotel, his mustachios, whiskers and wig had been stripped off, and a man dressed exactly like the Spaniard was seen leaving the room at 12 o'clock. But Gonsalvo is no more."

"And how came you to know all this, if you were far off when the murder was committed?" asked Nan, with an accusing glance.

"You can't frighten me with such questions, nor the influence of your wicked eye, either," said Carl, defiantly, "I have plenty of witnesses to prove an alibi."

"Dead!" muttered Nan, to herself," why then I will not be troubled by him for Alice."

"But you will by me," said Carl, catching the latter part of her sentence.

"Not long," she said, in a significant tone, looking up in his face, with a strange glance.

"No, for she shall be in my hands before morning," said Carl, with emphasis. "But why have you thus treacherously abducted that innocent girl?"

"I answer no questions, nor do I acknowledge you as my tribunal," said the hag, doggedly.

"Nan Triplet," said Carl, determinedly, "a few evenings since I turned aside the bullet that was aimed at your heart, and which, but for me, would have pierced it. I now charge you in remembrance of that deed, to surrender up to me my cousin Alice!"

"Were she twenty times your cousin, and had you saved my life an hundred times, I would not give her up," cried Nan. "Man, do you not know the motive which prompted me to do this act,—an act which has been consummating with the growth of years."

"Yes, I do know your motive," said Carl, with emphasis, striking upon a bold and sudden suspicion.

"What is it?" she enquired, incredulously.

"She is your daughter!" cried Carl.

"Ah! how know you that?" exclaimed Nan, staggering back.

"It matters not," said Carl, carelessly, satisfied that his suspicion was correct. "I only want you to give up Alice."

"And if she be my daughter, as you say, who has a better right to her than I?" asked Nan, with double effrontery.

"Her father," replied Carl, "with whom she grew up and learned to love, whose mansion was a home suited to her refined taste, and educated mind."

"Which she will never see again," said Nan.

"Woman!" cried Carl, angrily, "I once more ask you to produce that girl! By heaven! if you refuse, I will produce a party in a moment, who shall drag you hence before a court of justice, and you shall pass your life in a dungeon!"

"Try it," said Nan, sneeringly.

"You shall see," said Carl, angrily, and he strode out of the door to look for his comrades; but a hand was suddenly laid on his arm, and Lademia confronted him, with her front finger on her lip, in token of silence.

"Listen!" she said in a low whisper.

Carl heard heavy bolts being drawn within, and then all was darkness. A moment after, and a back door opened, and closed.

"She is gone," said Lademia, "to your lady's prison. I do not know what it is that prompts me, but I feel as if I should do you a favor. Do you love this beautiful girl very much?"

"As dear as my own life!" said Carl, earnestly, "but this girl is your sister!"

"My sister!"

"Yes, the child of the same father and mother, and would you have her live the horrid life you lead?"

"No, no," she cried, shuddering, "come quick, you have not a moment to lose; call your men from you grocery and follow me!"

Carl gave a low whistle, which was answered in a moment by the appearance of his friends, and without speaking a word, they followed Lademia through a number of by-alleys leading into Orange street.

"We are here before her," said Lademia, "this is the house,—follow me, Carl, to the back room! let the others fight the boys;" and the girl dashed into the house, followed by Carl and his comrades.

It was a low doggery kept by one of Tom Wilder's pals, and several of the craft were seated about on the benches. The powerful forms of the intruders, however, served to awe them, and the business was almost done before they could recover from their surprise.

When Carl entered the room in the rear of the house, he beheld his cousin seated in a chair, by the window, looking dejected and despairing. When she discovered her visitor, however, her face gleamed with joy.

"O! Carl," she exclaimed, "have you come to save me from this horrid place?"

"Yes, my fair Alice; but do not speak. Come. Lademia follow me home, I have something to tell you!"

He clasped Alice in his arms, and rushed for the door.

"Stand back!" cried Carl and Donnelly drawing their weapons, "the first man who interferes, shall die!"

Carl reached the front door, but as he touched the threshold, he beheld Nan Triplet within two paces of the door. One ruffian had his hand upon Carl's arm, but he shook him off, and sprang from the door. That instant, and as Nan reached the threshold, Donnelly fired at the ruffian, but missing him, shot Nan in the breast. Morton sprang forward and knocked the man down, and the next instant they were in the street, following in the foot-steps of Carl.

CHAPTER XI.

THE MERCHANT AND HIS VICTIM.

It had been a gloomy and sad day to Wildred Henderson. All day long he paced the floor of his library, waiting the return of Carl for the news of his daughter's redemption. Then throwing himself in his arm-chair, ran back over the history of his life to an early day when another form shared his habitation and another heart his silent and sad hours!

He remembered his first meeting with Nan Triplet twenty years before. She was a village belle in the far South. In passing through the village in the character of a drummer for a large New York house, he met and made the acquaintance of Nan. His wily tongue had terrible power. Nan loved, fell, and left her home clandestinely and accompanied him to New York.

He had promised marriage, but Nan soon saw that was a jest, and the poor girl was satisfied, or tried to be, with living illicitly with him. Presently a child was born—a sweet babe, whom he called Alice, and took unto his heart. He settled himself in business, and, as he prospered, he thought he could live peaceably with Nan and his sweet child.

But there is no contentment in such unions; there is no bond or restraint binding each to each; the ligatures of love are light, and break with circumstance. Two years rolled by, and Nan again became a mother. Another girl was added to the little household gods. Meanwhile, some new attraction had won Wildred Henderson's heart. He began to tire of Nan. One day they quarreled, and he struck her. He sits there in his library to-night, and recalls, through the mist of sixteen years, her look—her pale, tearless face and wandering eyes, as she forces back the tide of rebellious passion on her heart, where it curdles and turns to gall! Wildred Henderson remembers that look, and to-night, when his heart is dreary at the loss of his daughter, he regrets that he struck that blow!

Nan did not return it, showed no signs of rebellion, but seemed all submission. He left the house a few moments after, and when he returned Nan was gone. On the table, in the library, lay the following letter:

"Ill-fated Man!—For three years I have been your slave; for three years I have glutted your passion, and waited upon your every wish; love was my only stay and support. For the last year I have been neglected and treated with contempt, while others feasted on the lips once sworn to be mine forever! But I bore it all; I quenched the fire of jealousy in my heart, closed my eyes to your neglect, my ears to your harsh words, until to-day, you struck me! That blow, Wildred Henderson, forced the blood in my veins and cankered the passions in my heart. It made me hate you, as I henceforth shall, with my whole soul!

"Farewell! Henceforth we shall be strangers. I leave Alice with you, for I know not what to do with her. But my babe—my sweet little Lademia!—she shall go with me. Farewell! Wildred Henderson! But remember, we shall meet again before I die, when a terrible retribution shall overtake you! Nan Triplet."

Wildred Henderson took this letter from the little table drawer, and read it over and over. He had kept it sixteen years, and frequent reading had greatly crumpled the paper. The words, nevertheless, were graven on his memory, and seemed to burn like letters of fire! Crime brings its own remorse. Wildred Henderson had long kept it off, but it came at last, and in the agony of his soul he cried, "My child! give me my child!"

She was his only joy, his only source of pleasure—the hope of his heart, the promise of his future years! Without Alice, life would be a blank. He had grieved some at the loss of his second child, but it was so young when taken away that his heart had not clung to it.

The day had passed into the night, and the early hours of the evening had been folded in the deepening shadows. Still Carl came not. He paused ever and anon, as he paced the floor, to listen for footsteps on the stairs; but they came not. At last he heard a noise in the hall! Yes, he could not be mistaken—it was Carl's voice. He rushed down the long stairway into the parlor. Yes—it was his child.

"Alice!" he cried, in frantic joy. "My child!"

But before he touched her, he started back as though a tiger had sprung in his path. Alice rushed into his arms, and fell weeping on his breast, but he could only stand, like one petrified, and gaze upon Lademia, the "counterfeit presentment" of the other. Carl stood at one side, until he thought it was time to speak.

"Rather let me restore to your arms both your children," he said, pointing to Lademia.

"Yes—yes—it must be—it is—Lademia! He extended his arms, but the girl stood like one wild, first at him, then at the gorgeous furniture, and then at her father again. Alice lifted her head from the old man's breast, and beheld the scene. She walked across the floor, and took the girl's hand, looking tender love through her tears.

"You are my sister by blood," she said, "though a wild fate has long separated us. Will you not be my sister in heart, and be blessed by the same father? Come, Lademia!"

The girl melted to tears, and drooped her head on her bosom. Alice led her forward, and the next moment they were both clasped in the old man's arms, and weeping on his bosom.

"Thank God!" he exclaimed, passionately, "that I once more embrace my children! But, Carl, explain! Where did you find them? Where is Nan?"

"Here!" cried the sharp voice of the hag, and the door, burst open and revealed her standing upon the threshold pale and haggard, and covered with blood. The company tarted back, as if in presence of an apparition.

"I have come, Wildred Henderson," she said, in a low, quivering, sepulchral voice, "to fulfil my promise. We meet again before I die, but it is not as I could have wished. It is your triumph, while it should have been mine, had the bolt but been delayed a little longer. I have come to die in your house, and to curse you as I die!"

She staggered into the room, and tore a reeking handkerchief from the bullet wound in her breast. The blood gushed forth, and she fell to the floor with a shriek.

"Gracious heaven!" cried Carl, who had not seen the shot—"whose hand has done this?"

"Not yours, Carl Henderson," gasped the dying woman—"not your's, though one of your emissaries did. A curse upon you and yours! Wildred Henderson!" she cried, in the last throes of death, "look upon me. Behold me here in the agonies of death, a withered, blasted hag! Compare me with what I was, when you found me a young girl, the belle of Shannandale, and reflect that it was you who caused the change! O may the curses of heaven and hell rest on your soul! May our children be cursed! Your blood—your entire race know misery forever! Ha, ha, ha! I have—kept my word! I have—trium—!"

The soul of Nan Triplet winged its flight, leaving the last word inaudible.

Wildred Henderson turned away, quaking from head to foot with emotion. His soul was horrified! Carl led Alice and Lademia to the former's private room, and after attempting to console them under the trying circumstances, he returned to the parlor, and made arrangements for laying Nan out for burial. The next morning a coroner was sent for, and an inquest was held. Wildred Henderson and Carl testified that the old woman must have been wounded in some ruffian brawl, and feeling herself dying, staggered into the house. The respectability of the parties exonerated them from suspicion, and a verdict was returned in accordance with their feeble testimony.

The next day, Nan Triplet was quietly interred in the family cemetery, and if any one asked any questions as to who she was, they were referred to the coroner's verdict.

CHAPTER XII.—THE LIGHTNING ARM.

It was with sad and varied emotions that the Lightning Arm wended his way, on the eventful previous evening, to the yellow-house on the Third Avenue. He was about to gaze once more, upon the face of her who had once awakened in his heart its only tender passion—one whom he once, still loved, as ardently as his nature could adore. But their meeting was to be widely different to what had been their wont. Years had passed since they had met, and during that time she had lived with the man whose murderer he was! How should he tell his crime? How should he confess his guilt, and bear her anger? It was a daring task, but he resolved to bear it.

When he rang the bell, a servant opened the door ajar, and inquired the name of the visitor.

"Tell Madame Caviaghti, that an old friend has called to see her," said the Lightning Arm, evasively.

This did not seem to satisfy the servant, but, after a moment's hesitation, she closed the door and retired.

"Rather a cool reception!" muttered the Lightning Arm. A moment afterwards, however, the servant reappeared, and throwing open the door, with an air of welcome, bade him enter.

On being ushered into the parlor, he was surprised at the pale and haggard appearance of his hostess. He remembered her full of youth and beauty. She rose, as he entered, and said:

"Whom have I the honor of enter—" she paused, as though memory was tracing the outlines of his features.

"Do you not know me, Adrianne?" he said kindly.

"Great heavens! Casper! Is it you?"

"The same?"

She sank back upon the sofa, like one smitten to the heart, while a shadow of pain crossed her face.

"And to what do I owe this visit?" she asked presently.

Continued on last page.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1857.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SHEFFIELD.—1. Tom Hyer never fought Bradley. Some months ago a person put up $25 as a forfeit for Hyer to fight Bradley—this was covered by a friend of Bradley's, and at the time appointed for the meeting to make the match, Bradley came on here from Philadelphia, but as Hyer did not authorize the proceeding by the person alluded to, he (Hyer) did not put in an appearance, and Bradley was given the $50 staked. That was the end of it. 2. Hyer *did* challenge any man in the world. 3. Either fall or spring. 4. Hiram Woodruff is certainly a skilful driver, but we are not prepared to say that he is the best in the United States. 5. Address a line to N. Currier, Nassau and Spruce, who will send you a list of prices of his sporting prints.

L. A. C., Rockville, Ct.—*All Fours.*—"A is six: B, five; A holds the 9, 5, and deuce—B holds ace, Jack, and tray. B plays the ace, Jack, and tray before A plays the deuce. Which wins the game?" A wins, his deuce counting low, which is always scored before Jack made in play.

DOCTOR.—"A bets B that Captain Barclay is the only person who ever accomplished the feat of walking one thousand miles in one thousand consecutive hours. B bets he is not. Please decide the above." There is so much uncertainty regarding the many statements as to the performance of this feat, that it is extremely hazardous to attempt to decide. We have seen it stated, however, on the authority of a number of gentlemen who were present, that the feat was successfully accomplished in Canada some years since by a pedestrian whose name has escaped our memory. Affidavits were published at the time, by those appointed to watch the pedestrian, to that effect.

JOHN CARDIZA, Wilmington, Del.—A celebrated writer on this subject says the rider will expand his chest as much as possible, so that each part of his body rests upon that next below it, for the purpose of increasing the adhesion of his buttocks to the saddle; the arms will fall easily by the sides. The thighs and legs must by their own strength, find as many points of contact as possible with the saddle and the horse's sides; the feet will naturally follow the motion of the legs.

A FRIEND, Boston.—1. Tom Sayers never fought Tom Paddock—Sayers's last fight was with Aaron Jones, on the 10th of February last. 2. Aaron Jones is not dead. 3. The origin of those games has never been satisfactorily determined. 4. The trot in which Lady Suffolk made 2:26 took place on the Cambridge Park, on the 14th of June, 1849.

WELAKA.—1. There is really no one here, at present, that we can conscientiously recommend to you. 2. Cy. Shay is not a fancy name; we believe Mr. Shay is in this city. 3. All imaginary, in our opinion. 4. Address a line to N. P. Currier, corner of Spruce and Nassau. Your other questions will be answered next week.

L. BOOZLE, Brooklyn.—The clipper ship Sovereign of the Seas, in a voyage from the Sandwich Islands, made a run of 430 miles in 24 hours. Whether this has ever been excelled, we are unable to say. We have no record of a better performance, however.

BUFFUM, Manchester, N. H.—For some particular reason, those connected with our theatres cannot be induced to state the real capacities of their respective houses. We are unable, therefore, to give you such information on the subject as would prove satisfactory.

AMATEUR, Philad'a.—We know nothing more than yourself about the matter. The statement was made over the signature of one who can be found, we presume, at any time. If not true, it will doubtless be contradicted, Mr. C. being in your city at present.

T. W. W., Montpelier.—Mr. E. P. Christy is connected with no company at present, that we are aware of. Geo. Christy is in partnership with Mr. Henry Wood; this company is permanently located in this city.

E. B. AND S. F.—Prince Albert was born on the 26th of August, 1819, and Queen Victoria was born on the 24th of May, 1819; consequently, E. B wins.

OLD ROONEY, Bordentown, N. J.—Ben Caunt has not fought a prize contest since his last battle with Bendigo, which took place on the 9th of September, 1845.

INFORMATION, Baltimore.—We have not room in this department for a treatise on the use of dumb bells—we may probably publish one, however, in our paper, in a short time.

A PICKEREL GUARD, Nashua.—1. Mr. Ten Broeck sent to England but three, viz: Lecompte, Pryor, and Prioress. 2. The race for the Goodwood Cup takes place on the 28th of July. 3. Lecompte was raised somewhere in the South-west.

J. WELDON.—Although we have never seen them, yet we believe there are two rocking stones, such as you refer to, in the vicinity of New Rochelle, Westchester county, in this State.

JAMES D. BOYCE, Oakland, California.—"To decide a bet, please give the height and weight of Phil. Clare." Height, 5 feet 8¾ inches; weight, fighting, 144 lbs.; present weight, 169 lbs.

THOMAS JONES Komoka, C. W.—Aaron Jones and Tom Sayers fought the second battle, and Jones was defeated. We published a full report at the time.

WINTER, Boston.—1. Can't say when Hales, the Giant, was last here. 2. Tom Oliver is living. 3. Jack Langan was alive during Dan Donnelly's time. 4. The Halifax boat made the best time in a five mile race.

SILVER JACK, Boston.—In stating that there had been no dramatic performances in Boston, on Saturday nights, for the last three years, of course it is understood that we referred to the regular profession, not amateur associations.

BIG D, Philad'a.—1. No time has yet been fixed for the next firemen's parade in this city. 2. The Diligent fire engine of your city is still "up head" in throwing a single perpendicular stream of water.

P. C.—1. In the race alluded to, over the Fashion Course, in June, 1856, CZAR won in 2:00—1:51½. 2. The best time in the race of four-mile heats, same meeting, was 8:17¾.

COUNTRY BOY, Woodbury, N. J.—1. Mont Blanc is about three miles above the level of the sea. 2. The highest peak of the Rocky Mountains is 12,500 feet.

POODLE, Charleston, S. C.—There are to be regattas in Chicago, Portland, Newburgh, &c., but our own folks are making no efforts to have one in these waters. Send us the report, please.

CHESTER COUNTY YORKSHIRE LADS.—We have dropped that subject, for the present. This will account for the non-appearance of your communication.

FRIEND, Leavenworth City, Kansas.—Let us have your address, and we will forward you some copies.

NEMO.—General Darcy has made the best time. The other matter we have not on hand to refer to.

A. Y. D., Bridgeport.—Any of our agents will be happy to supply you. See list of wholesale agents.

TWO SUBSCRIBERS, Montreal.—The Spider's last battle was with Alf. Walker, by whom he was defeated.

JOSH, Albany.—Johnny McGrath beat Tom Maley—the battle lasted 2 hours and 38 minutes, and 76 rounds were fought.

CINCINNATI.—Conshohocken is a village about 13 miles from Philadelphia, Pa.

H. L. W., Chicago.—We are entirely out of those Nos. The usual allowance is 20 seconds per oar.

SOFT AND EASY.—The Persia has *not* made the quickest western passage.

A JERSEYMAN, Newark.—1. Tom Cribb was defeated once. 2. Jack Randall won all his battles.

J. C. T. F., Gardner.—We have sent you all but No. 2, of which No we are out.

READER OF YOUR PAPER.—Mr. Trainor, the pedestrian, is a native of England.

SPORT, JR., Washington.—Here's the old grudge, to you and that black bottle. Will look over that acrostic to little Flora.

SOL. CLARY, Mobile.—The first newspaper published in this country was the "Boston News Letter," commenced in 1704.

W. P., Richmond, Va.—Mr. Edwin Forrest had a brother, William Forrest, but he has been dead many years.

CONSTANT READER, South Natick.—*All Fours.*—Where there is a tie in counting for game, the non dealer is entitled to the count.

R. SCOTT, Philad'a.—Mr. Roome forwarded $10 to your address on Monday last.

T. J. VOSE, Hanover, N. H.—We have not the Nos. you inquire for.

REGALIA.—We do not know where such articles are to be had.

READER, Philad'a.—We have no description of the animal you name.

T. R., Salem, N. J.—It is a lost bird.

THE REGATTA.—Thursday, June 4, will be an era in aquatics, as the regatta of the New York Yacht Club is to take place on that day. Several steamboats will accompany the yachts down the bay, and doubtless they will be well patronised. We look for an exciting contest between some of the fastest yachts in the world.

FOR THE WEST.—Mr. G. C. Newman has just completed a new six-oared race boat for a Western Club. Report speaks very favorably of her style of build, and quality of material, and "fast things" are expected of her. She is to be shipped next week.

BEN CAUNT IN THE FIELD.—What at first was looked upon as a mere rumor of a match between the renowned Ben Caunt and Nat Langham, seems, from present appearances, as likely to eventuate in an encounter in the prize ring. See our foreign department.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—The match between Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin, for $2000, and the Championship, is agitating the disciples of the bunch of fives to a great degree. Probably we may have Messrs. Bradley and Rankin here shortly, it being customary to give exhibitions of sparring, before deciding the event.

WHY?—It is stated that the Volant Club, of Boston, who recently defeated the Huron, of Harvard, has disbanded. If true, what has caused this sudden move?

AMERICAN *versus* ENGLISH RACE HORSES.—It is now pretty well-known through publicity given to the fact by the CLIPPER, that three American race horses were some time since taken to England, for the purpose of contending with some of the best stock of that country, in trials of speed and bottom. With the performances of Pryor, Lecompte, and Prioress, we have already made our readers fully acquainted. We gave their pedigrees, followed them through their various achievements on the American turf, step by step, escorted them to "merrie England," and then left, after seeing them entered for several racing events. Since these facts were so fully recorded in the CLIPPER, and through that channel disseminated over our whole country, we have refrained from saying much upon the subject, not wishing to lead our readers astray by giving currency to the many idle rumors constantly wafted to our ears by the "news gossips" who live upon such inflated bubbles; but we perceive that others have taken up the subject where we left off, and all sorts of fictitious reports have been started and put into circulation through the medium of paid-for puffs in journals that think more of the dollars than the interests of their readers. At first we had a sure thing of it, our triumph was certain. Then, again, it was given out that two men in Mr. Ten Broeck's employ in England had suddenly turned up in New York—that these men had brought woful accounts of the condition of our racers—that Lecomte was so-and-so, and could not be depended on; that Pryor was in a still worse fix, and that even Prioress was not wholly free from the infection that seemed thus suddenly to have gathered about the American stable—then we were treated to a letter from the trainer of the American stud, in which the writer apparently corroborated the statement said to have been made by the two men referred to, although in reality the impression intended to be conveyed was, that our racers were all-right—then we had a rehash of the discussion formerly had concerning the age of Pryor. In fact, we cannot remember one-sixteenth part of the baits thrown out to catch American gudgeons.

We call these home-made rumors "baits," because we know them to be so. Mr. Ten Broeck took his stable to England, with the best of intentions, to try the American system of training the American race horse with the English mode of training the racer of that country, just as Mr. Stevens placed an American yacht in competition with those of Great Britain, on English waters. This move of Mr. Ten Broeck's seems to have been taken advantage of by a certain class of speculators who have given currency to all manner of reports, just as the market was intended to effected; and it is even hinted that some of Mr. Ten Broeck's employees are in correspondence with this gang, and expect to share the proceeds of the deception being practiced upon the American people. We have very quietly watched the proceedings of those engaged in giving publicity to so many reports which have not the least foundation in truth—we have had an eye upon the gentry, and we now warn the public against a set of unprincipled scamps who are endeavoring to mislead them in regard to the American stud in Europe. To read some of the articles in certain journals one would suppose that our horses had merely to show themselves upon the English turf, and the race was won. When the effect desired had been accomplished by such statements, then, *hesto presto*, the same parties take the back track, and leave our representatives in the rear. It has been a regular bull and bear operation, on the Wall street plan, the same clique, however, being harmoniously engaged in working the different wires. These speculators have played their game of deception quite long enough, and many a nice operation has been the result of it. Let our friends beware of these "fishers after men;" let them shun the temptation held out to them whereby they can "get on" a good pile. Your pile once "on," friends, there is 10 to 1 against your ever seeing it again. Beware of those who are in league with the "bulls and bears" and give publicity to the "latest reports" for a "consideration." There is no use in mincing matters, and we repeat that there are journals in the pay of the clique referred to; and that the almighty dollar, no matter whether in the shape of a gift, or an advertisement, finds more favor in their eyes, than the real interests of their readers. We again caution the public against the false reports circulating in this country concerning Mr. Ten Broeck's stable. It is time enough to speculate upon our chances of success when we see the list of entries for the Goodwood; and the readers of the CLIPPER may depend upon being kept posted in regard to all *bona fide* operations in which our nags may be engaged. None desire the success of the American stud more than ourselves, and we would render every honorable assistance in our power to attain that success, but it is useless to attempt to convince ourselves that we are to have an easy thing of it, even with the advantage of weight in our favor. Neither do we believe that, if defeated, it will be by some "old leather-plater," as was intimated by a correspondent in *Bell's Life*, who, we are happy to say, does not reflect the opinion of his countrymen in this matter, nor, by his language, exhibit as good breeding as some of the horses he professes to love so devoutly. No, friends; the winner of the Goodwood, no matter whether an English or American racer, *will not* have an easy task of it. Of one thing we feel perfectly assured, and that is, that every facility for success, and every courtesy, will be extended to Mr. Ten Broeck by the turfmen of England. They welcomed Mr. Stevens, with his yacht America; they treated him in the most courteous manner, and when the palm of superiority was awarded to our gallant little clipper, they acknowledged the corn, with the best of grace, and complimented us by adopting the model of the America in their subsequent yacht building. So it will be in the contest between our race horses—it is a friendly rivalry, by which all will be benefited, be the winners English or American. But, again, beware of false reports put forth to catch the unwary.

JUST WOKE UP.—We learn that David Hill, of Vermont, who owned the celebrated horse, Black Hawk, recently deceased, has just purchased Rip Van Winkle, a Black Hawk stallion.

☞ Owing to the great length of the report of the Hayes and Travers fight, many articles intended for insertion have been crowded out.

REGATTA OF THE HARLEM MODEL YACHT CLUB.—This annual festival is appointed to come off on the East River, on the 15th inst. The race course will be that usually taken, viz: from Harlem Bridge up around a buoy off Throgg's Point, and back to the place of starting. Among the yachts belonging to the club, are Commodore Ebling's Webster, Silence, and Louisa Jane; Vice Com. Graham's David Graham; Mr. McGowan's Mary Anna; J. S. Austin's Electric Spark, and J. S. Austin; J. Berrian's Bob Fish, and Sophia; W. Gibson's Red House Belle, &c. The Webster, Kirby, and Mary Anna are new. The steamer Iolus will accompany the boats, for the accommodation of the members of the club, and their friends.

THE BEACON CLUB.—We hear it rumored, although we cannot vouch for the statement, that a number of gentlemen in Boston are about to offer a piece of plate, to be called "the Beacon Cup," to be rowed for annually by Boston amateur boat clubs. This is, if true, a move in the right direction, and we hope the praiseworthy example will be followed by lovers of the sport in other cities.

We have since learned that the "Beacon Cup" is a fixed fact, and that the first race for it will take place on Charles River, on the 13th inst. Four boats of six and eight oars are already guaranteed to enter; three from Harvard College and one from the Union Boat Club. Will not "An Impartial Spectator" give us his views, regarding the rowing, &c., in the race? He seems fully competent.

ROWING MATCH FOR THE THAMES CHAMPIONSHIP.—Our readers have been kept pretty well posted in reference to the match between Messenger and Henry Kelly, for £400, and the Championship of the Thames. The race took place on Tuesday, 12th of May, and was witnessed by an immense assemblage of spectators, the banks of the Thames being densely thronged. Notwithstanding the important character of the race, and the anticipations expressed that it would be a desperate struggle, we learn that the contest was a poor one, Kelly winning the race, the money, and the Championship, with ease. A detailed report will be given in our next issue.

LIGHT WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.—In another place will be found a complete report of the mill between Bill Hayes, formerly Champion of Light Weights, and Bob Travers, the black. This match has caused considerable speculation in betting circles, both here and in England, and a stoutly contested battle was looked for. We have understood that Travers formerly belonged to this city, and was for a long time to be found in the neighborhood of the Fulton Market. Since his first appearance in the British Prize Ring, he has made rapid progress in the science of milling, and his ambition keeps him almost constantly "in the ring."

TRIPS OF STEAMERS.—The steamer Vanderbilt, on her first run across the Atlantic, from New York to Liverpool, exhibited a creditable performance, accomplishing the passage in a little under ten days.

The U. S. steamer Niagara did not surpass some of our sailing vessels in her first run, having occupied between 17 and 18 days in the passage. We are all disappointed in the speed of this noble looking piece of architecture. Perhaps a second trial will show a better result. We hope so.

REGATTA AT NEWBURGH.—The regatta given by the city of Newburgh last Fourth of July having given such general satisfaction, and having been the means of adding to the interest of the celebration in that place, it has been determined to give another on the coming Fourth, the races being for four-oared boats, and two pair sculls. Full particulars of prizes to be awarded, &c., will be duly announced in the CLIPPER, so that our friends may make their arrangements accordingly.

FRIENDS OF SPORTS.—Through the courtesy of Mr. Robert Brighton, of the Paterson House, Courtland street, below Washington, we have been placed in possession of an advance copy of *Bell's Life in London*, (brought by private hands,) containing a full report of the battle between Hayes and Travers. Such evidences of good feeling towards our little CLIPPER, and the sporting interests generally, will not be forgotten. Mr. Brighton will please accept our thanks for his kindness.

NEW RIDING PARK.—A week or two since we made inquiries concerning the proposed race track at Chelsea. A correspondent in Boston, in reply, states that the matter is progressing under the auspices of the New England Horse Exhibition Company, and that the track will soon be ready for business. It is to be called the "Franklin Riding Park."

FATAL ACCIDENT TO A PLEASURE PARTY.—On Friday, 29th May, as the yacht Rambler, with a pleasure party on board, was sailing along near Red Bank, on the Delaware river, she was struck by a sudden squall, and capsized; and, sad to relate, three of the company were drowned, two ladies and one gentleman.

CLEAR THE TRACK.—Two gentlemen of this city state that they are about to make application for a patent for a new boat (on the airtight principle.) They say that a boat of the kind they propose to build, can make the passage from New York to Albany, 160 miles, in 180 minutes. Messrs. Mount and Oakes are the names of this fast team.

A NOBLE STALLION.—The horse Cossack, that carried Capt. Noland, in the ever-memorable charge at Balaklava, in which charge the gallant Noland was killed, recently arrived in Cincinnati, having been purchased by a gentleman of that city. Cossack is an Arab stallion, six years old, and 14 hands high.

THE HUNDRED-MILERS AGAIN.—The Taylor and Dalton horses, whose recent great race created such an excitement in racing circles, are to come together again on the 24th inst., in a twenty-five mile race on the new race track of Capt. Paff, near Albany.

MASS MEETING OF SPORTERS.—On the occasion of some races at Milan, recently, there were *forty thou and* spectators on the course, and 3,000 vehicles, of every description. Great blood!

GONE.—Two new boats, from the establishment of Mr. G. C. Newman, of this city, were shipped for Boston last week; one a 19-feet Whitehall boat, the first of the kind ever sent there, and the other a shell.

DINSMORE'S RAILROAD AND STEAM NAVIGATION GUIDE, for June, is for sale at all periodical and news depots. This number gives the latest corrections and changes regarding railroad and steamboat travel.

AGAINST TIME.—Deputy Sheriff Johnson, of Vernon, Vt., offers to bet $1000 that he will drive his Green Mountain Morgan blood mare from Brattleboro to Boston in fifteen hours.

MATCH AT BILLIARDS BETWEEN TWO GREAT PLAYERS.—For the last year or two there has been any quantity of talk in regard to playing match games of Billiards, and many challenges have passed, without, however, resulting in anything definite. A short time since a challenge was published in the CLIPPER, over the signature of A. T. Armstrong, of the Tremont Billiard Saloon, No. 84 Market street, Zanesville, Ohio, in which an offer was made to play against any man in this country, for from $500 to $2000. This was responded to by Messrs. O'Conner & Collender, manufacturers of Phelan's celebrated table, but Mr. Armstrong was never afterwards heard from. Other acceptances of similar challenges have terminated in the same manner. New York never permits a *bona fide* Billiard challenge to remain unanswered. However, this is not what we intended saying. What we had in view in writing this article was to inform our readers that a match has just been made between two celebrated players, Messrs. Michael Phelan and Ralph Benjamin, which is calculated to create a deal of interest in sporting circles throughout the United States, and as we have no doubt the readers of the CLIPPER wish to learn every particular concerning the conditions of the match, we herewith annex a copy of the articles of agreement entered into by the parties:

We, the undersigned, Michael Phelan and Ralph Benjamin, agree to play a match of Billiards for $1000 a side, $200 forfeit, play or pay.

Said match to be played in Philadelphia, between the date of this agreement and the 1st of January, 1858, the day to be designated by said Benjamin, who shall give said Phelan at least 30 days personal notice thereof at his place of business.

Said match to be played on one of Michael Phelan's pocket tables with marble or slate bed and combination cushions, and with round balls of two and five sixteenths inches in diameter; the table to be in good order at the time of playing the match. Said table to be selected by said Benjamin.

Said match to be played in a private room, each party to be at liberty to invite an equal number only of spectators, such number to be previously agreed upon.

Said match to consist of the best out of seventeen of one of the two following games, viz: said Phelan to discount said Benjamin either around the table, or at the four ball carom game; or to give said Benjamin three points out of sixteen at the French three ball carom game, each carom counting one point; nothing but fair shots to count at either of the above games.

The choice of the game to be made by said Phelan at the time of depositing the forfeit.

Said match is to be governed by the strict rules which regulate the playing of billiard matches in New York.

Each party will name an umpire on the day of playing the match, and the umpires shall appoint a referee from whose decision there shall be no appeal.

The full amount of $1000 a side to be deposited in the hands of a stakeholder to be agreed upon by the principals, on the day of and previous to the playing of the match.

In case of the death of either of the above parties, previous to the playing said match, such match to be considered off.

MICHAEL PHELAN,
RALPH BENJAMIN.

Witness.—H. W. COLLENDER,
MR. C. STERLING.

New York, May 25, 1857.

We understand that Mr. Phelan has named the French three ball carom game.

COCKING.—WHERE IS HE NOW.—A correspondent in Syracuse says that an individual from Albany, recently visited that place, and made sundry boasts of what he could do in the way of matching game cocks, &c. If he is not too much of an Angel Gabriel, says our correspondent, "I have something for his notice, viz.: two cocks, a 5:8 and a 5:3, which he can have a shy at for $20 or $30 each, or the whole amount on the 5:8. He can find my money at Jos. Tusker's Cottage.

JAMES YOUNG."

INTERESTING FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS.—The great wrestling match between Swann and Swithenback, for £200, was won by Swann.

Kelly won the scullers' race for the Thames championship in 24 min. 30 seconds.

Jem Edwards, of Cheltenham, the pugilist, who defeated Allen, Stephens, Willday, Massey, and Topper Brown, died of consumption on the 14th of May, in the 35th year of his age.

A second deposit of £10 a side has been made for the match between Ben Caunt and Nat Langham. Both men seem to be in earnest about the fight.

Job Cobley and Bob Brettle are matched for £100 a side, to fight the 4th of August.

Full reports of these affairs will be given in next week's CLIPPER.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—MATCH AT THE RED HOUSE.—A match at pigeons took place on the 25th May, at the Red House, Harlem, between John Taylor, of Jersey City, and Mr. Robertson, of New York, for $100 a side. The terms were—25 birds each, Taylor to stand at 23 yards, and Robertson at 18 yards; 1⅛ oz. of shot, 80 yards fall. Robertson killed 23 birds, to Taylor's 22; 2 of Taylor's birds fell dead out of bounds, inside of 90 yards.

ANOTHER MATCH came off on Friday, 29th May, at the Red House, Harlem, between John Taylor, of Jersey City, and Mr. W. King, of Philadelphia, for $50 a side; 21 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall, 1¼ oz. of shot. The following is the summary:

J. Taylor	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1–18
W. King	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1–15

JERSEY BLUE.

THE TIGER HOSE CO., of St. Louis, Mo., have challenged the Phœnix Hose Co., of same place, to run them one mile for $100 or $500, the race to come off on the 20th of June.

EDWARD WELSH will run Timothy Dugan, of Boston, a five mile foot race, over the Lawrence track, on the 4th of July next, for $5 to $25 a side. Answer through the CLIPPER.

DORSEY will be prepared to make the match with Young Sport, on Monday next, between 12 and 1, at the CLIPPER Office.

HENRY LEONARDS, of Stoneham, Mass., will run Ed. Small any distance he may name for $50 a side, or for fu—

LATEST FOREIGN SPORTING NEWS.

From Bell's Life in London, May 17, 1857.

THE RING.

Protracted Fight between Bob Travers and Bill Hayes
FOR £200.

This match, which for some time has excited considerable curiosity in the Fancy circles, was, wonderful to relate, brought to a satisfactory termination on Wednesday last, on a spot of ground admirably adapted for athletic sports, the turf being short and springy, and the ground perfectly dry. The company present was not numerous, but this was not much to be wondered at, considering the reputation Bill Hayes had obtained for fighting draws. The assemblage was of more than average respectability, and the "Men of Corinth" were represented by about a score of delegates well known for their attachment to British Boxing.

Notwithstanding the unmistakeable feeling that prevailed in many quarters that the battle would not be finished, the match, as we have said before, appeared to excite more than ordinary interest in betting circles. Bob, it will be remembered, challenged Bill Hayes very early in his career, and has always expressed an anxious desire to measure his forces with that renowned boxer, and Hayes has always displayed equal readiness for the tussle, but accidental circumstances have occurred on several occasions when the match was all but made, which prevented its coming to a head. Shortly after the Black's fight with Cleghorn he again challenged Hayes, and the latter at once joined issue. Many of Bill's friends, remembering his fight with Massey, at Bentley, censured him for entering into a fresh undertaking, but Bill declared that he felt much more himself, having recovered from the indisposition under which he then labored, and that on the day he would be found much nearer his old form than he had been since he fought the late Jack Jones, of Portsmouth. He intimated that it would be his last appearance, and displayed so much confidence as to the result that he was at once made the favorite in the betting, and had the call from first to last, being backed freely on the day of battle at 7 to 4. He took great pains with his training, and did an immense deal of work, partly at Brighton and partly at the Upper Welsh Harp, at the Hyde, near Kingsbury, being attended during the latter part of his exercise by Harry Brunton. That he was as fit as he could be got on the day of fighting no one will deny, but that he was anywhere near his old form was not the fact. He appeared shrunk and worn, and there was not that freshness and elasticity of skin which was always so conspicuous on the Bill Hayes of former days. His chest had disappeared, and the muscles on his shoulders and arms were all but missing. In fact, had it not been for the old ready smile and the good-tempered mug, so well known to all ring-goers, we should hardly have taken him to be the same man. True, he was better than when he fought Massey, as far as health was concerned: but in every other respect we fancied we perceived a falling off.

Bob, who was fully aware of the nature of the job he had undertaken, left no stone unturned to fit himself for his arduous labors. He took his breathings at Newmarket under the watchful eye of Charley Jenkinson, whose skill as a trainer was worthily sustained by the splendid fettle in which he brought the Darkey to the post.

As it is understood that this will be Bill's last appearance as a principal we cannot take our leave of his fistic career without laying before our readers, for the last time, a short sketch of his long and singular career. He was born in 1827, and at the age of 20 commenced his fistic operations by defeating one Finn, a much bigger man than himself, in 38 rounds and 93 minutes. The battle took place on the 24th of August, for £5 a side. Bill's superiority was so evident, and his coolness and judgment so great, that he was at once taken in hand by Dan Dismore, who has remained his staunch friend from first to last. On the 9th November in the same year Bill defeated, with consummate ease, Cooper (the baker). The battle was for £25 a side, and lasted 65 minutes, during which 45 rounds were fought. He next, on the 25th of September, 1848, met and vanquished Sam Martin—a game man, with some pretensions to science, but rather slow. This affair lasted one hour and twenty-five minutes, and 28 rounds. It was now thought he was sufficiently advanced to have a chance with the scientific George Crockett, and a match was made for £50 a side, which came off Jan. 16, 1849. It was a very beautiful exhibition of skill, but the advantage was all on the side of Hayes, who kept his man on his legs in the first round for upwards of forty minutes, pinking him with neatness and precision with his double counter-hit, and punishing him very severely—in fact Hayes may be said to have licked his man on his legs in this round, as the seven subsequent rounds were short, and occupied by Bill in putting a finishing stroke to his handiwork. In the whole, eight rounds were fought in 1 h 38 min. Bill now challenged the game and determined Mike Madden, and their encounter, which took place July 17, 1849, was, as our readers are aware, the longest on record in this country; 185 rounds were fought in 6h 3min. It was in this mill, where he was pitted against a man much bigger and stronger than himself, that Bill commenced his system of dropping, of which we have so often had to complain, as calculated to injure a man of such renown, who, in other respects, has always maintained for himself a high character in the pugilistic hemisphere. Round after round did he pop in sharp but not heavy deliveries, and get down out of the way of Mike's determined two-handed style; and round after round did the unflinching gallant Mike come up merely to be pinked and balked, until at length, in the 185th round, being quite blind, his seconds gave in for him. Both men were, of course, much exhausted, but Hayes, owing to his shifty tactics, did not present many marks of punishment. In Bill's next encounter he was doomed for the first time to suffer defeat, and this, too, from going a little too far in his get-down system. He fought Alec Keene for £100 a side, and in the 45th round, at the expiration of 85 minutes, he fell without a blow, and was decreed to be the loser. The fight took place September 3, 1850. It was previous to this that Bill lost his left peeper, from inflammation.

On March 11, 1851, he first met Ned Donnelly, for £100 a side, but the men could not agree to a referee, and the fight was postponed to the following week, when they met at Lower Hope, and fought 39 rounds in 2h 25min, when darkness came on, and the fight had again to be put off. On the 28th of May following they met for the third time, and fought 19 rounds in three hours and a quarter. Both were on the same game of shifty tactics, and scarcely any punishment was effected, and it being deemed impossible to get them together, as neither would throw a chance away by opening the ball, a draw was determined on. Bill's next opponent was Jack Jones of Portsmouth, whom he defeated in 101 rounds, occupying 3h 57min, December 2, 1851. On the 8th of February, 1853, he first met Jack Grant for £100 a side, but owing to the delays in getting to the scene of action, the fight was not concluded when darkness came on, after 73 rounds had been fought in 110 minutes. The backers of the men agreed to add £50 a side to the stakes in order to cover the extra expenses, and the second meeting took place March 29, 1853, when the same system of delay led to another draw, the men fought 115 rounds in 3h 24min, and darkness once more coming on, it was agreed to divide the money. Bill's dropping tactics were in this fight again the subject of much discussion and reprehension. On the 15th of November following Hayes met Jack Jones for the second time, for £200 a side, and after fighting 72 rounds in 3h 3min, darkness again put an end to hostilities. The men being pretty evenly punished the referee named the next day for the renewal of the battle, but Jones, by the advice of one of his backers, did not put in an appearance, and Hayes received the stakes. On the 23d of May, 1854, he received forfeit from Johnny Walker of £100, and on the 18th December, 1855, he met that skilful boxer at Appledore, where yet once more darkness interfered with business, and a draw took place, after 36 rounds had been fought in 2h 18min. Neither man was seriously injured, and the fight can scarcely be said to have been a fight, but rather an exhibition of pretty sparring. Bill's last fight, previous to Wednesday's performance, was the meeting with Jemmy Massey on the 16th of June last, which, as our readers must recollect, ended in a draw at the end of 1 hour and 52 minutes. Bill, who was not more than a shadow of himself although opposed to such a veteran as Massey, felt compelled to continue his earth-seeking propensities to save himself from the desperate onslaught of the brave Massey, who, it was generally believed, would have won the battle had it not been for the magisterial interference, which rendered him so stiff that on the resumption of hostilities he could not continue the same style of fighting. It will be seen, from the above sketch, that Bill has been an unfortunate man in having had to train so many times for no good purpose, the money being eaten up by the expenses, and the results of the battles being of a negative character, not being calculated to enhance his reputation as a good finisher. Notwithstanding his shifty tactics however, we never heard a whisper against him as a man of courage. He has always put up with punishment without flinching, and no one can deny that, in every one of his battles, he has done his best to save the money of his friends. Bill's height is about 5 feet 8 inches, and his general fighting weight has been some three or four pounds under 10 stone.

Turn we now to Nat Langham's Darkey. This Mahogany Phenomenon is about 25 years of age, and first handled his digits in public with George Baker of Chatham, over whom he obtained an easy victory, in 1855. His second essay was equally successful, when he polished off Jesse Hatton in 39 rounds and 76 minutes, on the 5th of Feb. 1856.

He next encountered George Crockett for £50 a side, and for the third time came off a winner. This, we believe, was Bob's best performance. Crockett for once stood to his man, and fought with all his usual science and strength, and more than his usual pluck, but the severe counter-hitting of the Black told very effectually—Crockett never got home without getting one in return, and at the end of 37 rounds and 114 minutes had to call "a go." The battle came off May 13, 1856—the anniversary of his victory of Wednesday last. Bob was after this matched with the then almost unknown but now renowned Enthusiastic Potboy, Job Cobley, and was by him defeated after a very game determined battle of 110 rounds, and 3 hours and 47 minutes, in which victory long hung in the balance. Bob was quite blind, and his adversary was severely punished. It was one of the hardest fought battles of modern times. Bob's final essay prior to Wednesday was with Bill Cleghorn of Newcastle, for £100 a side, and this battle he won with comparative ease in 36 rounds and 87 minutes. It came off on the 20th of January last. It struck us on this occasion that Bob was not so quick as of yore and had not fought so well, but we were given to understand that he fought to orders, and was extremely cautious, owing to the reputation which Cleghorn had somehow obtained of being a desperate boxer. Bob's chief forte has hitherto been counter-hitting; as a leader off we have never formed a very high opinion of his powers, but his counters are as quick and effective as anything we ever saw. It follows from this that unless a man will go and fight with him, it is next to an impossibility for him to make what is called a good fight. He had on Wednesday, however, an opportunity of practising his capabilities as a leader, and we shall see in his next encounter whether he has profited by the lesson he received.

We have now exhausted our budget of information as to the antecedents of our heroes, and fearing that the patience of our readers is in nearly a similar state, we will proceed at once to the business we have in hand.

An aquatic excursion having been fixed upon, the backers of the men chartered a well-known craft for the occasion, and by means of special tickets, the figure for which was placed high, the assemblage was kept tolerably free from unwelcome excursionists, although some of few the more-free-than-welcome class did find their way on board by scrambling in without paying, and during the fight made themselves sufficiently disagreeable by their disgusting vociferations and actions, and would doubtless have done their best to bring the battle to a wrangle, to save the few pots of beer they had depending on the match, had not Dan Dismore, with praiseworthy determination, expressed his intention of having the mill decided on its merits; and had not Dan's remonstrance been ably supported by the ringkeepers, led on by Deputy Inspector Mallett, who acted on this occasion, owing to the unaccountable disappearance of Inspector Adams from his wonted sphere. Owing to an adverse tide, the place of fighting was not reached until two o'clock, although an early start had been effected. The ground reached, however, the veteran commissary lost no time in getting his "fixins" up, and by half-past two all was ready except the men, whose toilette, contrary to the modern custom, had to be completed after they left the steamboat. Bill Hayes was attended in the ring by the redoubtable Bob Fuller and Harry Brunton; while Tass Parker and Nat Langham picked up Mr. Whitey-brown. A good deal of betting took place while preliminaries were being adjusted, and among other bets was one of £14 to £8 laid between the men. At length by ten minutes to three all was in readiness, and in the midst of a profound silence the men bared their skins to the piercing rays of the sun, which shone forth with almost tropical force.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On assuming position the contrast between the men was astonishing. Bob looked all muscle and sinew without a superfluous ounce of flesh, and the brightness of his goggles betokened the highest condition. Bill, like the Black, was minus the superfluous ounces, but then he was also minus the thews and sinews. He looked well in health, but, as we have stated above, seemed shrunken and worn, and there was none of that elasticity and quickness in his movements which distinguished his early career in the P. R. This round, though long, occupying 22 minutes, can be described in very few words. The Black, contrary to general expectation, had evidently made up his mind (as we subsequently learned, by order) to make a waiting race, and he sparred about at a distance, hoping to draw Bill into danger. He could not, however, have selected a man less suited for such a purpose. Bill was fully aware of his counter-hitting powers, and played the same game. In consequence, the whole round was a series of shifts, dodges, feints, and stops, very pretty to look at for a few minutes, but somewhat tedious when carried to excess. The Black once or twice got home very slightly on Bill's ribs, the latter unaccountably neglecting to take advantage of the opportunities presented for a return. At length Hayes crept in and just got on to Bob's neck, and Bob dropped.

2. Bob came up looking as fierce as a lion and twice as dangerous, but it was all look, for he pursued his game of keeping Bill on his legs for some time, and another long job of feinting and dodging took place, until at last Bob dashed in and got on to Bill's conk with his left, but not heavily. He next got on the ribs with the same hand, and Bill returned a pretty one two on the peepers, but not sufficiently heavy to leave a mark, and Bob again fell.

3. After some more standing about and trials out of distance, the Black crept in and succeeded in lodging his left rather heavily on the mark, Bill again losing a chance. Bob tried twice more, but Bill was away cleverly, and in a third effort Hayes stopped him. At last Bob effected a landing on the proboscis, and another on the ribs, whereupon Hayes retreated, and the sparring system was renewed for some time. At last they got near, and Bill lodged his left on the top of Bob's cocoa-nut, closed, and after a struggle both fell, Hayes under.

4. Bob came up, looking blacker than ever, and leering at his opponent; he tried to get near, but Bill retreated; Bob followed until he got to his corner, when he returned to the scratch; Bill went after him, and some more pretty sparring and fiddling for an opening took place. Hayes led off, and was stopped, but he then stopped the Black's return, and they stood staring at one another for some time, until Hayes with a smile resumed his position, and going close, feinted, and got on to Bob's sucker, stopping the return at the body. Bob after this tried and tried again at the body, and at last succeeded in getting heavily on the mark, and then on the ribs, on each occasion giving his head; Hayes's power of countering, however, seemed to have left him, as on each occasion he threw away his chance. After another considerable interval, in which they stood staring with arms folded, Bob resumed and again got on the body with like result to the last. Bob then walked away, rubbing his snifter, as in deep thought and Hayes followed. At length, at the expiration of one hour and five minutes, Bob went in, and Bill nobbed him slightly with both hands on the mouth and left brow, and Bob fell. There was as yet not a scratch between them.

5. Another long sparring bout, the men fiddling and feinting, without doing anything else until they got to a rambling, scrambling rally, and close, in which both were down—still scatheless.

6. Bob dashed at the body, but it was no go. This occurred twice in succession, and in the end, after a slight exchange of taps, Bob got down.

7. Bob came up again, looking extremely ferocious, and tried the left three times at the body, but was stopped on each occasion. A fourth attempt was short, and then the sparring system was resumed, until Bob went in and put two heavy ribbers on Bill's carcase, Hayes again missing his return. They then closed to the ropes, and Hayes got down [An hour and a half had now elapsed, and beyond any fatigue either might feel from standing and shifting so long under such a sun, there was nought the matter on either side.]

8. The men for once got close together, and sharp counter hits were exchanged, after which Bob got home twice on the ribs, received one on the side of his nut, and fell.

9. Hayes tried his left, but Bob stepped back. Hayes followed and got well home on the forehead. A third attempt was stopped. Bob then delivered his left at the body, Bill returning on the cheek, and leaving a slight mark. They then got close, and some sharp fibbing took place, until both fell.

10. Hayes again led off, but Bob would not stand it, and jumped half across the ring. Hayes followed, closed, and after more sharp fibbing, both were again down, Hayes under.

11. Hayes showed a bump on his forehead over the blind peeper, and the Black had a slight swelling on the left cheek, but this was all the damage apparent. Bob dashed at his man, caught him slightly on the side of his nut with the right, and Bill fell.

12. Hayes attempted to lead, but was easily stopped. After some sparring Bob rushed in, and some wild fibbing took place at the ropes, more after the fashion of a schoolboy mill, until Hayes was bored down.

13. Hayes seemed tired, and if possible was slower than ever. A good deal of sparring took place, until they got close, when sharp counter-hits were exchanged, Hayes on the cheek and Bob on the blind eye. Slight exchanges at long shots followed, and Hayes dropped.

14. Hayes was wofully short in an attempt to lead, and a second attempt was neatly stopped. Bob then made a lunge at the body, which was stopped, and Bill propped him on the nose. Bob tried again, got home on the mark, and napped another tap on the left cheek. Bob persevered, and ultimately Haye-, in getti g away, fell through the ropes.

15. After some very neat lunging and stopping on both sides, Bob once more got very heavily on Hayes's ribs, Hayes again missing his return. Bob finding himself successful popped another on the mark, but this time got a little one on the eye. More dodging and sparring now took place, and each stopping neatly and carefully, but at last two pretty and ineffectual exchanges led to a rally, and both fell, rolling over each other. [Two hours had now elapsed.]

16. Bill feinted and drew his man, nailing him prettily on the snout. This he repeated, but the blow lacked steam, and Bob then planted his left heavily on the ribs and stopped Bill's return. More mutual stopping, and Bob then got well on the mark. Hayes now feinted and got on to Bob's left squinter, and Bob rushing in caught him a round hit with the right on the ribs, and in boring him down, rammed his own iron mug against the upper ropes.

17. Bob showed another mark in the region of the left peeper, but it was very slight. He at once went to his man, and some good counter-hitting took place, Hayes getting on the left cheek and Bob on the forehead. Bob then made his left on the body. Hayes now ran at him, delivered his left, and was following it up with the right, when Darkey ducked and ran away, Hayes after him. Bill at last caught him on the jaw, and the Black then slung out his left on the ribs twice, without a return. A third effort was unsuccessful, as Bill caught him on the jaw. Bob now rushed in, delivered his right on the ribs, and then fell on his face through the ropes.

18. Bob, after some fenting, tried to lead off, but was well stopped and on Hayes trying the initiative, he was equally unsuccessful. A long course of hitting and stopping followed, until they got close together at the ropes, where some sharp in-fighting took place, until Hayes was down, and when in this position, we are informed that Bob deliberately struck him foul. The referee was appealed to, who, being completely shut out from a view of the combatants by Hayes's friends, was unable to give a decision, and he therefore said "fight on."

19. Hayes rattled in, as if to try and make a change. He caught Bob slightly on the left eye, and Bob's return was short. Hayes now got well on the conk with his left, and stopped the return. Bob, however, followed him up, and got heavily on the ribs. After a pause they again got together, and each managed to draw just a tinge of carmine, Bill from the nozzle, and Bob from the mouth. They then closed, and fell together.

20. Bob was short in his lead, but, persevering, made his favorite body blow, receiving a very little one in return on the cheek. After a few slight taps, Hayes dropped.

21. Bob's left was stopped, but a second effort caught Bill on the side of the knowledge box. Hayes returned on the jaw, closed, threw, and fell on the Black.

From this to the 30th round Hayes was down every round after the slightest conceivable exchanges; he was evidently much fatigued, and his seconds had to raise him up before he walked to the scratch. There was not even now the semblance of a black eye or a scratch between them.

31. Bill, who had recovered a little, rattled in and made both hands on the left eye and cheek. Bob returned on the gob, but not heavily, and both fell.

32. Bob was short in his lead, but Bill was not quick enough to seize the opening presented. In a second essay, however, Bob napped a little pop on the cheek, and then closed. Hayes tried for the fall, but, finding himself weak, got down easy.

33. Bill feinted and got well home on the side of the nut with his right, Bob countering him with the same hand on the temple. Bob then put in a little one on the body, and Hayes fell.

34. Bill rattled in and pegged away left and right on Bob's nut, but left no marks. Bob retreated, Hayes following and catching him on the jaw with the right, and Bill, in getting back, fell.

35. Bill feinted and popped his left on the mouth and then on the cheek and slipped down, Bob falling over him.

36. Bob tried his left, but was short. He persevered and caught Bill a heavy round hit on the body with his right, and then regularly bored him down.

37. Bill tried his left twice, but missed, and then got well on the top of Bob's head, but too high to do mischief. Bod retaliated on the ribs with his right, and Hayes fell.

38. Bob made several efforts to plant on Bill's body, and being at last successful Bill fell on his back, and Bob falling on him was held up in the air on Bill's hands and knees, *a la* Professor Risley. Three hours had now expended, and Bob was as fresh as when he began, while Hayes began to show signs of exhaustation. But enough of this. Our readers must be getting as tired of our description as we are of writing it. From this to the 63d round, and the expiration of three hours and a half, nothing of importance was done. Bill made no impression whatever on the adamantine nob of the Black, but the continued visitations of the Black to Bill's body were slowly and surely telling their tale. Bill's ribs were becoming much discolored, and every now and then it was visible that he winced considerably under the infliction. The Black repeatedly, by his method of going in, threw himself open to the attacks of Bill, had the latter possessed the least portion of his former skill, but not once did he take advantage of the opening, and the Black growing bolder and more rash from impunity, continually went up and planted his left and right without a return. In each round Hayes was down to avoid until the 63d, when Bob closed and threw him very heavily, falling on him. Bill after this became visibly weaker, and was very slow to the call of time. True he now and then appeared to brighten up for a few rapid passes, but there was no steam in his hits, and he seldom or never avoided getting at least one rib bended every round. He smiled and was as good-tempered as ever, but nothing could conceal the fact that his day had gone by, and that victory for the Black was but a question of a few rounds. Bill's coming up was merely for the chance of an accident, a thing the Black was extremely careful to avoid. In the 70th round Bob feinted with his left, and then swung his right heavily under Bill's short ribs at the back, just over the region of the kidney, and knocked him down. [*First knock down for Bob.*] Bill was carried to his corner, and it was with the greatest difficulty he was recovered sufficiently to go to the scratch. His going there at all was much against the will of Dan Dismore, who saw that Poor Bill was suffering great pain, and could scarcely stand upright. He went in, however, and after a slight exchange fell. For seven more rounds, making a total of 78, did the gallant fellow struggle bravely to the scratch, but it was only to get an extra dose of punishment, and in the 78th round Bob succeeded in again reaching the sore point under the short ribs. It was not a very heavy blow, but planted as it was on a very tender spot it had the effect of ending the contest. Poor Bill staggered a few paces, drew himself together as if in pain, and fell. He was carried to his corner, and his seconds at once seeing that further perseverance was useless, threw up the sponge, and for the first time in his long career was Bill Hayes acknowledged to be defeated on his merits, and Bob Travers was hailed the victor amidst loud cheers. The battle lasted 3h 45min, and was the most bloodless encounter we ever saw. Neither man had a scratch on his dial. Bob, to be sure, had one or two very slight contusions on his left cheek and brow, and Bill had a bump on the forehead, but there literally was not a black eye. Bill's ribs, at the finish, were much discolored, and no doubt, after a few hours, became extremely painful. The poor fellow, on being conveyed on board, shed tears of bitter disappointment at his defeat. His gallant opponent went to him, to do all he could to console him, and, as soon as the company were all assembled, went round to make a collection for the losing man, which, in the aggregate, amounted to £7 0s 4d. It was seven o'clock ere the last man was embarked, and against a strong ebb tide it took an hour and a half to reach the point whence a passage could be obtained to London, and, as the eight o'clock train had started, an hour and a half had to be got through before any further accommodation could be got. This being the case, it was near midnight before any of the excursionists reached the metropolis. The Black's friends were, of course, in high feather, and kept the whole train alive by their chaunts and songs of triumph, the solo parts in which were executed by Bob's friend, Mr. Frank Widdowes of Norwich.

REMARKS.

—We believe that, if every one who witnessed this battle spoke his mind, he would admit that it was a bad fight, but in such matters there is always of course a great deal of party feeling, which induces the friends of the men to uphold their pets, and find excuses for their shortcomings. The friends of the Black contend that throughout the fight he was the cleverest of the two, a fact which we do not dispute, as we are credibly informed that for the first two hours he fought strictly according to orders, and did all in his power to keep his man on his legs, in order to tire him out before he attempted to take the initiative against one whose skilful shiftiness in former days was so well known. Had Bob not received these orders we certainly should not have given him credit for much cleverness at this part of the fight, for Hayes so repeatedly missed opportunities that it was obvious to all Bob might have gone in with impunity. In fighting steadily to orders Bob showed a new quality, that of willingness to take advice, which, if he follow it up, will doubtless lead on to fame and fortune. He has yet much to learn before he becomes a finished boxer, and if he listens to the sage counsels of Nat Langham he may get some wrinkles on the subject of leading off, which may prove of much benefit to him. At present he is almost entirely ignorant of that art, doing it so wildly as to expose himself constantly to the imminent risk of punishment. As a counter-hitter he ranks A 1, and he can stick on his pins and a good stopper, but unless he knows how to make the running when necessary he can never become perfect. He fought throughout with coolness and temper, and it can scarcely be said that he was to blame for the uninteresting nature of the contest. Of Bill Hayes we can say but little that our readers do not know already. He is no longer "Bill Hayes;" he is prematurely old and worn out, chiefly from his too great love of pleasure and late hours, but no doubt in some degree owing to the numerous long and arduous struggles in which he has been engaged. On Wednesday he did his best for his friends, but from the moment he held up his hands it was evident to all that, barring an accident, he could not win. Bob's leading off was such as to throw him open to severe punishment, and in Hayes' best day he would quickly have found this out; but on Wednesday, although Bob's nut came forward completely unguarded, every time he lugged at the body, Bill either missed or neglected to let go his mawley with his favorite double counter; when once and again he did lunge out, the blows so palpably lacked force that it was quite pitiable to see. But, although he retires defeated, he will still not go without the good wishes of all who know him. As we have said before, he has always been an out and out game man, has invariably done his best to win, or save money of his backers, and has, by his unvarying good temper and civility, gained the good will of all who knew him. That he will stand in need of all that can be raised for him is certain, for so confident was he of victory over the Black, that we believe he risked his all on the hazard of the die.

We are glad to hear that most of Hayes' friends have paid him for his colors, and that one and all have expressed an opinion that he did everything that nature allowed to turn the scale in his favor. It has been determined to get him up a benefit at the Chandos Street Rooms at the earliest possible period either in the Derby week or the week ensuing. Whenever it takes place there can be no doubt that one who, throughout his career, has always gone the straight course, and done his best for his backers, will meet with that support which he so justly deserves. Bill called on us in company with Dan Dismore on Friday evening, and intimated that he did not again intend to enter the P. R. as principal. He felt on Wednesday that his day had gone by, and was perfectly conscious all through the fight of the chances offered to him by his opponent, but he felt from the first that he had no longer the power to take advantage of them. None felt more keenly than himself the disappointment he had encountered, and none of his friends could regret more than he did that he had to terminate his career as a loser. He did what nature permitted, however, and had persevered long after he felt himself powerless, rather than let it be supposed that his will was not still as powerful as in his palmiest days. We earnestly hope that his benefit will be a real benefit, and give him the chance of making one more start in the world.

AQUATICS.

Boating Matters in the East.—A well-informed Boston correspondent says: "Now that a general apathy seems to pervade our city fathers in regard to the 4th of July regatta, and as they are deceiving themselves in the belief that a balloon ascension will amply fill the place of the same, it is gratifying to know that our amateur boatmen are meeting with much encouragement from quite another source. To their credit, be it said, a party of gentlemen, residents of Beacon street and adjacent localities, have contributed a fund for the purchase of a massive cup, which they intend to offer for competition about the middle of June. This cup, as we understand, is to be rowed for annually, and will be known as the "Beacon Cup." It is designed expressly for our amateur clubs, most of whom have selected their crews to contend at the time above stated. Possibly other prizes may go with it, of which you will be duly informed. Meanwhile the city government of Portland, Me., have decided that one of the features of their celebration shall be a regatta, and they will accordingly offer prizes in money, the first being a purse of one hundred and twenty-five dollars. This is the first attempt of Portland in amusements of this species, and will, without doubt, be the means of founding quite a number of clubs in that goodly city. Possessing a fine harbor, with high surrounding lands, a rich prospect will be obtained; while the liberality upon which the affair is gotten up, together with the absence of our annual spectacle, will no doubt induce many clubs and others to take a stroll 'down east.'

The Volant Boat Club have disposed of their boat, and disbanded, much to the disappointment of a rival club, who were anxiously awaiting a 'crack at them.' The club succeeding them have been making extensive preparations for their future accommodation; and it is understood that the various trades will have an interest in the internal arrangements of their boat house. Twenty-five ladies, it is said, officiated at the election of officers. Meantime it is hoped that the reputation of the boat will be cared for."

Fourth of July Regatta at Portland, Me.—The city of Portland intend having a grand regatta on the 4th of July, which will doubtless be participated in by thousands of those who delight in such spectacles. There are to be three races—the first, open to all, for wherries and fancy boats, pulled by one man, the prizes to be respectively $40, $25, and $10, the distance 2 miles; the second, open to all, for four oared gigs and boats, distance 2½ miles, prizes $75 and $50; the third, open to all, in six and eight oared gigs, distance 2½ miles, prizes $125 and $75. Lieut. George H. Preble, U. S. N., William Senter, Esq., Capt. Joseph Hale, and Chas. W. Robinson, Esq., have been appointed judges. The usual rules and regulations have been adopted. Those desirous of competing must address, by mail, Lewis B. Smith or Joshua F. Weeks, the regatta committee.

Challenge and Acceptance.—By the following, which we find in a Pittsburgh paper, it will be seen that a race is in embryo among the boatmen of Pittsburgh.

To the Undine Barge Club, Pittsburgh.—The Roberts Barge Club, of Birmingham, accept the Challenge of the Undine Club, and will row the "Steve Roberts" against the "Putnam," at the time designated, for One Thousand Dollars a side. You will please mention when and where we can meet, to put up the money and arrange the preliminaries.

Jos. T. Lorshbrough,
Johnson's Glass Works, Birmingham.

The Roberts is named after our friend Stephen.

A Beautiful Yacht.—The Philadelphia Sunday *Transcript* says that Messrs. Birely & Son, the well-known shipbuilders of that city, have just completed a most beautiful yacht, which has been built for, and designed by Capt. R. F. Loper, for the great regatta to take place in New York Bay. She is in length 69 feet, in breadth 21 feet, in depth 7 feet 6 inches, and she is of about eighty-nine tons burthen.

A Boat Race took place at Mobile, on the 25th May, between the Undine, Whirlwind, and Tornado, the latter winning. Another match has been made between these boats.

Shooting and Bowling.—Those fond of these recreations should read an advertisement in another column.

SPORTS! SPORTS!

Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

THE popular American Sporting Journal, now in the fifth year of its existence, has an immense circulation, extending over the four quarters of the globe. The CLIPPER gives full and authentic reports of every event of a sporting nature, such as—Cricket; Chess; Draughts; Yachting; Ball Play; Pedestrianism; Boxing; Horse Racing; Trotting; Pugilism; Feats of Strength; Rowing; Canine Sports; Rifle Shooting; Pigeon Shooting; Pistol Shooting; Game Fowl; Wrestling; Curling, &c., &c., &c.

The CLIPPER also gives two or more

SPORTING ILLUSTRATIONS

in each number.

It also devotes considerable space to

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:

Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.

The CLIPPER is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the CLIPPER, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognised sporting authority in America."

TERMS.—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $13.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance. Advertisements, 6 cents per line for each and every insertion.

Day of publication, Thursday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 121 Nassau st., N. Y.
MADDEN & Co., 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
LONG & BOYLE, 32 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
BURNHAM, FEDERHEN & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
JOHN J. DYER & Co., 12 Court Square, Boston.
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md.
A. C. BAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTEN & BUEL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. EZEKIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras st., New Orleans.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.
BELL & HENDRICKSON, 512 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

SPORTS AMONG THE YOUNG.

DURING the many fine days we have had of late, the fields in the vicinity of the cricket ground at Hoboken have been alive with youthful lovers of the various sports of the field, all vieing with each other in the use of the bat and ball, and drinking in the exhilarating and health-giving draughts of pure air, such as cannot be had in our crowded and pent-up cities. In Boston, similar scenes are witnessed on that beautiful ground, the Common; while in Philadelphia, equal interest is manifested in out-door pastimes and recreation; and this reminds us that a correspondent in the latter city, last week sent us a communication which deserves more than a passing notice at our hands. Our correspondent states that the open lots in the suburbs of that city are almost continually thronged with lads engaged in playing ball; lads of all ages, from five years upward; each one must have his bat and ball, and each proclaims himself a cricketer. Our correspondent further remarks that these youngsters form themselves into sides, and, after playing their games, send the scores to the CLIPPER for publication, in order to see themselves in print. Our correspondent says these scores should not be published, inasmuch as the players are not members of regularly organized clubs, but merely assume a name for the time being, &c.

No doubt the remarks of our Philadelphia friend are well intended, and meant for our good, and as such we thankfully receive them. We, however, look upon the sports of our young friends with the most pleasurable emotions, and we consider it our duty to encourage their games by every means in our power, even to the publication of the scores of their play. It has ever been a great principle with us to inculcate a love for manly sports and pastimes—to endeavor to bring to the notice of the rising generation the many advantages to be derived from partaking of a proper degree of daily exercise, &c.; and in order the better to guide them in the many varieties of games conducive to a proper physical developement, as well as affording pleasant recreation, we have from time to time given full descriptions of the mode of playing such games, as well as the rules governing the same. Although we have labored in the cause for several years, we are now just beginning to gather the fruits of those labors. Yes, friends, our reward consists in finding the seeds we have sown springing up throughout the length and breadth of the land, bearing fruit that will give health and happiness to all that partake thereof. We rejoice to see the young so enthusiastic in their sports—even the bat and ball in the hands of a five-year-old is a sight that gladdens us exceedingly, for we see in the sports of the boy the germ of a bright and happy future for the man. Would that we had all paid more attention to such matters in our boyish days—would that the CLIPPER and its doctrines had been in existence long, long ago, that we, also, might have enjoyed its teachings, and at the present time be reaping its benefits.

Let the boys go on—let their rude bats and balls be brought into play—and let them send on their scores, if they will, for their publication gives additional interest to their games, and creates a feeling of pride and ambition that must ultimately be the means of bringing forward some valuable acquisitions to the ranks of cricketers. Parents cannot do better than encourage their children in field sports and pastimes—it will save them many a doctor's bill, and greatly assist in the proper developement of the muscular system of their offspring. Go out into the open fields with your little ones; let them romp and play, and run and jump; give them plenty of exercise, and take a little yourselves, old folks; you want it as well as your children; don't be ashamed to indulge in what may seem to you as childish play; it will do you good; you will sleep the sounder at night, and the labors of the morrow will appear less irksome to you. Try it, friends, and see if we are not correct. We may have something more to say upon this subject at a future time; till then, however, let this suffice.

IN LUCK.—On the 22d ult., Mr. Rockwell, of Springfild, Mass., caught one hundred and twenty trout. Good for Mr. Rockwell.

THE TWO ELEVENS OF ENGLAND.

As excitement is running high in cricketing circles in reference to the coming contest between the two great elevens in England, composed of players who stand pre-eminent at their different posts in the field, as well as batting; and as that excitement has been wafted across the Atlantic and running rampant among us, we have concluded to give our readers a cursory glance at the capabilities of each, commencing with the United All England Eleven, as (if there be any difference at all) they are a very, very little the strongest.

U. A. E. E.

WISDEN.—The only "every day bowler" that England can boast of. He scarcely ever fails being on the spot, and therefore can always be depended upon. As a bat, he ranks among the first class, and is admirable in short slip.

MARTINGELL.—One among the best bowlers of the day; not only pretty often on the spot, but is clever in "dodging," or giving a ball the most difficult to play by his opponent; also, a very steady bat.

GRUNDY.—A remarkable straight, fast bowler, with a straight-arm delivery. Seldom leaves the wicket without scoring, and a good field anywhere.

DEAN.—For whose benefit one of these great matches is to be played, has for upwards of twenty years been a valuable assistance, not only to his country, but to England and the Marylebone Club. A very careful bat, and has a strong defence. As a bowler, few can surpass him, and in the field you can scarcely put him out of his place.

CAFFYN.—A player to be admired by every "looker-on" at a cricket match; plays the game thoroughly, and has a beautiful cut. Cannot be excelled in the field, and perhaps the best change bowler in England.

JOHN LILLYWHITE.—One of the best bats in England; a splendid field, particularly at cover point, or middle wicket. His off and on drives are brilliant.

BELL.—A most splendid field, and usually occupies long-leg and cover point; he covers an immense quantity of ground, and "returns" well. He is also a fair change bowler, and, by getting out of his awkward "back" play, would often prove very successful in run-getting.

HUNT.—Has a masterly style and strong defence; his 101 at Manchester last season was obtained by a fair display of cricket.

LOCKYER.—Wonderfully clever in his position as wicket keeper; he surpasses all of the present day. A most dangerous bat, as his often long scores will testify. As a bowler, too, he often proves destructive.

WORTLOCK.—A very excellent bat; he is, perhaps, a trifle too careful, but plays the game. A fair bowler and admirable long stop.

WRIGHT.—Usually an excellent bat, although he did not exhibit it last season.

ALL ENGLAND ELEVEN.

WILLSHER.—Perhaps the most destructive bowler in England. As a bat he has a strong defence. Is left-handed, both as a bowler and batsman.

BICKLEY.—One of England's best bowlers, and on some days does "awful destruction" to the timber, as in the match "Kent and Sussex, vs. England," last season, at Lord's, when he lowered (bar two) the wickets of the counties for 39 runs, when only 44 were required to win. He is also good in short slip.

JACKSON.—A very swift round-arm bowler, and excellent field.

CROSSLAND.—Is an excellent bowler and bat; his bowling has often proved destructive against the elevens.

CÆSAR.—A "caution" to loose bowling. Hits wonderfully all round, and will often "jump out" to serve his purpose. He is also a splendid field and a medium bowler.

PARR.—If possible, the best batsman in England; a good field, and sometimes attempts slow under-hand bowling.

ANDERSON.—A splendid long-leg, being a remarkable thrower, and a sure catch. As a bat, he still wants defence; but if once well in, is a terrific punisher.

R. TINLEY.—A very fine bat, a fast run getter, also a very fast bowler.

STEPHENSON.—Now arrived at the "top of the tree," commanding a strong defence, and possessing the power and notion of hitting; a splendid wicket keeper, and a good change bowler.

A. CLARKE.—A very fine field; has further improved as a bat, but yet requires more defence to class him among the first of the day.

DIVER.—A good cricketer at all points. A very neat and steady bat; an excellent bowler, and can field anywhere.

These may be considered truthful though concise portraits of the twenty-two great players, and will aid our cricket readers in making up their minds beforehand on which eleven the palm of victory is likely to rest; however, we advise them to be careful how they bet, for the match will be closely contested, and an accident may turn the tide of fortune at any time.

FIGHT WITH A PANTHER.

NOTHING LIKE MUSCLE AND LEATHER.

THEY have some rare sport in our western wilds, and occasionally a report of some exciting event is preserved for publication. The latest we find in the Olympia (Wisconsin) Pioneer, to the following effect:

Mr. W. R. Stockend, a sinewy, stout, active young Scotchman, associated in farming with Mr. T. Linklater, Tenalquot Plains, in this country, recently killed quite a large panther, six feet seven inches in length, in a fair fist and boot fight—the circumstances attending which are related as follows: It seems that at the further end of a large field, about a quarter of a mile from the house, Mr. Stokend discovered quite a movement and disturbance among a lot of hogs that were kept in the field. He at once proceeded in the direction to ascertain the cause, when, to his surprise, at a short distance from the hogs, he discovered that a favorite young dog was engaged in a conflict with a panther. Determined to save the dog, at all hazards, he resolved to interpose in the fight, expecting to frighten the panther up a tree that stood hard by, when he could return to the house for his rifle and bring it down. He accordingly gave the animal a substantial kick, when it ceased its engagement with the dog, straightened itself erect on its hind legs and pitched into him. In the meantime the young dog made a hasty retreat for some distance.

The contest now seemed to be a desperate and very unequal one, but there was no escape from it for our friend Stockend. The panther made a furious dash at him, but retaining his full presence of mind, he met it with a furious kick. The fight now assumed the character of a "rough and tumble," and a volley of well directed blows and kicks disabled the animal somewhat. He called his dog back, and the faithful young animal, as if ashamed of having deserted its master in the hour of peril, and as if to make amends for its ungrateful conduct, entered into the conflict with unequalled firmness. Mr. Stockend finally succeeded in getting one foot firmly planted upon the neck of his assailant, and keeping the other in rapid motion in the direction of the animal's head, soon brought the contest to a close. He has no doubt but that the long heavy boots which he had on were the means of saving his life.

The fight lasted, first to last, about fifteen minutes, in the course of which Mr. Stockend was somewhat severely handled. His shoulder was badly scratched—he received a severe wound from the teeth of the animal in the thigh, and was badly scratched in several places, although by no means dangerously, or by which he will hereafter be disabled. Can any of our cotemporaries beat the panther fight of our friend Stockend?

THE CLERGY ON EXERCISE.—Brother Bellows recently delivered a very interesting lecture on the influence of the drama, &c., for which he has received alike praise and censure. Had the reverend gentleman devoted the same space of time in a lecture on the benefits to be gained from manly sports, field pastimes, &c., he would have received the well-merited thanks of this universal Yankee nation. The subject of exercise is one that is just beginning to engage the attention of the clergy, and we hope Brother Bellows may yet give us an evening on the physical condition of the present generation. The Rev. Charles Kingsley, in discoursing on the advantages of out-door exercise, and physical health and strength, says, that his idea of a man is, "One who fears God, and can walk a thousand miles in a thousand hours, who breathes the free air on the free earth, and who at the same time can hit a woodcock, doctor a horse, and twist a poker round his finger." Brother Kingsley is a trump. Let us have a few more of the same sort not turned up. Think over the lecture on field sports, Brother Bellows, of the Church of the Holy Zebra.

Pigeon Shooting in Pottsville.

CITY OF READING, May 25, 1857.

DEAR FRANK—The pigeon shooting announced in your last number, came off on Saturday last, in the immediate vicinity of Pottsville, Schuylkill county, on the northern brow of Lawton's Hill, which was numerously attended by the fanciers of the trigger, to witness the match for $100 a side, 16 pigeons each, 21 yards rise, 70 yards fall, 1¼ oz. shot, ground trap—trapped for each other. The match was warmly contested, and considerable dimes changed hands, the odds being in favor of Clement Marsh, who opened the ball, and which was kept up until his twelfth bird, when apparently there being few takers, evidently, his opponent, D. Whitehouse, being the favorite, and who risked several V's with the outsiders on the result of the even match, which terminated in the most amicable manner. The shooting ground was well adapted for amusements of the kind. During the shooting, the weather was propitious; Old Sol's effulgent rays beamed with his usual smiles, whilst the pigeons flew a streak, almost bidding defiance to the messenger (pellets) of death. The following is a correct summary:

Clement Marsh.....1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0—10 out of 15
David Whitehouse... 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—12 out of 14

Immediately after the termination of the sport, the respective parties sallied forth to their kind hostess of the Sportsman's Arms, kept by Mrs. Shusmith, where they partook of a bountiful supply (not of John Barleycorn) of porter, with the belligerents of the trigger. Hoping that another opportunity may present itself in contending for the championship, my motto is "He who best deserves the palm, let him wear it." Long life to the pigeon-shooting Fancy!

PIGEON FEATHER.

CARD.—City of Reading, May 25, 1857.—DEAR FRANK: In your last we challenged Mr. Whitehouse to a match at pigeon shooting. We have discovered, through the medium of a friend, that he will not respond. Accordingly, we addressed a note to him, in which note other conditions were offered; but Mr. Whitehouse, with a stoicism for which he is proverbial, insists upon his own terms. We now ask the many readers of the CLIPPER if our terms are not such as any shooter who means business can readily accept? The following is the note (original) we addressed to Whitehouse.

JOSEPH B. MARSH.

CITY OF READING, May 22, 1857.—TO DAVID WHITEHOUSE—*Dear Sir:* From information recently received, I am led to believe that you will not respond to the challenge I sent to the CLIPPER. I now offer the following: Wm. Spohn will shoot you a match at 15 or 20 birds, from ground trap, 1 oz. or 1¼ oz. of shot; to use a double-barrelled gun, or a single gun, not more than ⅝ calibre; the gun to be held in a *sportsmanlike* position, viz: to rest against the hip bone. If you deem this worthy of notice, you can give the bearer (Mr. Neidly) $10 to cover mine, which he holds. If you object, by giving a rational and legitimate excuse, you will oblige,

Yours respectfully, JOSEPH B. MARSH.

P. S.—Give your answer on the back of this sheet.

J. B. M.

HOW IT WAS DONE.—THE LATE DANCING MATCH.—Good Intent, Philadelphia, May 25th, 1857.—MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:* You may feel somewhat astonished when you find that the dance was for nothing. The Lawrence men wrote a private letter to me, stating that they were acquainted with me in Bradford, and that they had no wish or desire that either party should suffer any pecuniary loss. They suggested that each party should receive his own money back; but the dance should be kept before the public as a desperate struggle for the championship.

To show that I had no inclination to force them to forfeit what was down, I wrote the following, stating that I believed that we were the best dancers in the United States; but nevertheless when a soothing question is asked me, I cannot well deny, especially from my own townsmen, and as no one has gone anything on the wager but myself, and consequently cannot injure any one, I must comply with your desire. If you wish me to forward those letters of correspondence I will do so.

When we met at my house on Saturday, the 9th of May, it was agreed that not one cent should be bet on the result. In speaking of the dance, it is true we strove to give the Lawrence men the preference in the eyes of the public, as much as we possibly could; but as for the three chalks which were put against Edward Chew, I resolutely object to, and am prepared to swear to the best of my knowledge that he only missed one, and that was caused by the clapping of hands. But to argue about the dancing now, or dispute on the stage about the chalks, or anything else, or even give a decisive decision, neither is nor was of any moment in this case.

They say they will have the money right or wrong, but under existing circumstances I cannot believe they mean it; having written the articles themselves, and now going dead against them, I am at a loss to know how in the world they are going to come at it. According to the articles, Wm. H. Hansen was to dance Edward Chew on the 11th of May, &c. I say he did not dance as principal; and in the letter to you the same man signs his name or part of it as being one of the judges. He who pretended to dance for the wager had no more to do with the match than a man in the moon; his name is Edward Stephenson. In regard to the proceeds of the room, I am returning every man his money back, as far as can be ascertained, although it has cost me sixty or seventy dollars. I am sorry for being so soft as to yield to their flattery, still my respects are towards them; but I wish it to be understood that I have entirely withdrawn myself from this childish and cowardly humbug. So if they have any more private and flattering letters to send, direct to Thomas Wood, Front street below Walnut, and he will see them righted. I am authorized to inform Mr. Wm. H. Hansen that he never can get the money by stratagem—that he will have to dance himself for the money down, fair and uprightly, above board. He can augment the wager to $500 aside, if he chooses. If this does not suit him, we will each draw our own. When this is settled, any one who wishes to have a turn can be accommodated.

Yours respectfully. MATTHEW KERSHAW.

[Well, after all, this great dancing match seems to have been gotten up as a mere speculation. Although $500 were placed in our hands, yet it seems to have been previously understood that each man was to receive back his stake. This accounts for our receiving no written decision from the judges, as was specified in the articles. These sort of humbugs are getting out of date, and it is time they were given up altogether. This dancing affair, intended to gull the Philadelphia public, seems to have resulted in a loss to the parties engaged in the matter, and will doubtless be a warning to them for the future. Let this be the end of it. Each man has, doubtless, ere this received his own stake of $250, which we have forwarded by express.—ED. CLIP.]

SPORTING MATTERS ABROAD.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

LONDON, May 8, 1857.

FRIEND QUEEN—One of the best signs of the times, in connection with the effects of Mr. Ten Broeck's movements, is the fact that on the Wednesday of the Newmarket Spring Meeting, (fully described in my last,) a numerous meeting of the Jockey Club was held after the races of that day, at which, among other important subjects, Lord William Powlett's proposal to establish plates at long distances instead of the short handicaps at present so much in vogue, came up. The Jockey Club finally decided that at the next Houghton Meeting (October) a plate of £100 should be added to a sweepstakes of £20 each, provided ten subscribers are obtained; but the distance to be run remains to be decided by the committee having the proposition in charge. However, this is a move in the right direction, and makes my previous argument correct—that whether Mr. Ten Broeck's horses win or lose the races for which they may compete, the English people will be benefited by the more general adoption of long distances in the racing appointments.

The Chester Spring Meeting has still further complicated the betting for the Derby. The running at Warwick has been so far reversed between Fisherman and Gemma di Vergy as to put the latter ahead, according to the running this week at Chester. Mr. J. Scott's Longrange, (the first of the Longbows,) lifted the Mostyn Stakes from a large crowd of two-year-olds, on Tuesday. Mr. E. Parr's Leamington, ridden by D. Hughes, won the Tradesmen's Plate in good style with a clear neck from Drumour (trained by W. Goater,) and Dulcamara (trained by W. Day) third, and such a tail as Riseber, Lance, Gemma di Vergy, and Polestar, out of the remaining thirty-three. Commotion had been the favorite out of a hundred and eighty-eight subscribers and a hundred and eighteen nominations, but his backers must have dropped something somewhere. Neither Warlock, Adamas, nor Mincepie, have made any show at Chester as yet, so far as I can learn. The former is in for the Chester Cup, to be run for to day, and may show out on that occasion. Adamas is nursed for the Derby. John Day is tooling Mincepie.

While speaking of the Derby, it is worthy of remark that the death of Andrew Johnstone will disqualify many very important horses in the Derby, the Oaks, the Doncaster St. Leger, the Great Yorkshire Stakes, and other races of the present year. In the Derby, Mr. J. had Lord of the Hills, Laird Buff, Somerset, Cedric, colt by Annandale out of Messalina, and colt by Touchstone out of Dipthong. In the Oaks he had Actress, Codicil, Double Glo'ster, Lady Harriet, and Sister to Bold Bucclengh. Bets against these are all off, of course, until some new entries are made by other owners. Lord of the Hills, (the 1800-guinea yearling,) was bred by Mr. J., and his sales of yearlings were always sought after at the Doncaster meetings. The death of so liberal a patron of the Turf must reduce the subscription lists considerably. Tom Dawson was his favorite trainer.

The betting on the Derby makes Skirmisher first choice, at 6 to 1 against, (as stated in my last,) and ranges to 33 to 1 against Blink Bonny, all taken except the last mentioned. Special License is the foot ball just now, and a badgering bet of 3000 to 25 against has been taken. In some cases similar rates are both taken and offered. Bookmakers will narrow these margins down soon. It is also worthy of remark that the 6 to 1 against Skirmisher has been both taken and offered. Anton rates next, at 10 to 1, but the public estimation of him has much decreased since the running for the Two Thousand. Loyola and Sydney are also much depreciated since that time. Vedette then gave them an astonisher, and it is well that this rattling son of Voltigeur is not in for the Derby. He is one of the slouchers who take in the hasty judges. It is the fashion to point out "sure cards," but I never like to do so. I will tell you how I have risked my own money, and other people can do as they please. I count Skirmisher or Adamas as safe for the Derby, and Tasmania or Ayacanora among the foremost for the Oaks. It is true there are many chances against Lord Zetland winning twice with two of Voltigeur's sons, as Vedette and Skirmisher are, although by different dams. But, we shall soon see.

From France we learn that the inauguration of the new race course at Paris took place last Sunday. The location is between the Bois de Boulogne and the Seine. Although the day was cold, the "tribunes" were well filled with ladies. The stewards were the Count A. de Noailles, Baron de la Rochette, and Mons. Reiset. The Emperor and Empress were not present, but the Prince Napoleon attended for them, accompanied by all the ministers of State and the heads of departments. The new course is not only much better than the old Champs de Mars, but preferable even to the modern arrangements at Chantilly. The five events on the programme went off with great spirit, and speak well for the advance of Turf interests in France.

The moves here in London against the betting houses remind me very much of the onslaughts against the liquor dealers in Maine, Massachusetts, and New York, in former days. After the "arrests" are made, the "evidence" is rich on the circumstantial. What one witness can see, another does not hear. What one can hear, another does not see. The "examinations" at the police courts are the most spicy things around here. The "turning up" of the "betting cards" showed many a "mystery," with occasionally a "wagon" or a "gig." The way "cigar boxes" were made use of as "dummies" in the shape of "merchandise," was a caution to all beholders. From the police movements in the City and at the West End being simultaneous, we may infer that the government officials have instructions to break up the betting houses in earnest.

But, after all, there is no such thing as preventing the progress of the sports of the people. Among the collegians, the students, the tradesmen, or the masses generally, there is not only no disposition to spoil sport, but every encouragement, even from royalty itself, to continue in the regular paths of popular amusement. The war upon the betting houses, has, no doubt, been caused by the follies and indiscretions of their proprietors, who are generally, and too frequently, I am sorry to say, the very last men to be admitted as fit associates for sporting gentlemen.

Among the boat clubs, in particular, there is more than usual activity for the ensuing season. The eight-oared races of the Oxford University Boat Club have been fixed for May 18, 19, 21, 22, 23, 25, 27, and 28; while the pair-oar races for the silver oars, cup, and medals, are fixed for June 19 and 20. The silver sculls are to be rowed for on June 12 and 13. The London Unity have commenced four-oared races.

The yachting fraternity are also very busy. On the Mersey, a little steam yacht of about 70 tons, has been added to the pleasure craft on that river, near Liverpool. On the Clyde, the Royal Northerns are all alive, with Commodore Will Fyfe leading them on. Rear-Commodore Rowan's new yacht Othona is said to be able to give a specimen of the America's style of sailing in a stiff breeze. The Royal Western Yacht Club of Ireland have announced regattas at Cork and Galway; the latter, especially, promises to be the feature of the season. N. H. Lowe's fine little favorite, the American Truant, is now in Dublin, and at Kingston there are many yachts belonging to noblemen and clergymen who are members of the different clubs on either the Irish or the English coast. The Swedish yacht, Aurora Borealis, has been sold at Cowes, to the Marquis of Breadalbane. Viscount Bangor's Lalla Rookh and Sir Percy Shelley's Extravaganza are preparing to join in the Royal Western Club of Ireland's Grand Regatta to come off in Galway Bay, about the middle of July. The Royal Victoria Yacht Club now has 350 members.

The change ringers seem unwilling to give up their winter efforts, and the London campanile clubs continue to play astonishing peals.

The Pugilistic Benevolent Association intend getting up a benefit on the 15th June, the night before the fight between Tom Sayers and the Tipton Slasher for £400 and the championship. The Chandos-street Rooms have been engaged, and a spicy bill of sparrers may be expected. Job Cobley is to have a benefit on the 11th May at Jemmy Massy's, with whom he will wind up; and, as I shall be at liberty next Monday evening, I think it quite likely I shall shall step in and shake daddles with the "Enthusiastic Pot Boy." What think you of Crockett now?

LEATHERSTOCKING.

MY APOLOGY TO THE "BUFFALOES."

WRITTEN FOR THE CLIPPER,

BY FRED. H. HODGES, COMEDIAN.

PROBABLY one of the most difficult things on the stage is to make a good apology to an offended audience. I once had the misfortune to be placed in a position in which I had to make one under peculiar circumstances, which I will endeavor to relate.

During my engagement at the Buffalo theatre, the dancer, La Petite Sarah, had a benefit, and it was announced that she would dance an Irish jig with Mr. Riggs, the prompter of the establishment. The evening came; the house was crowded, and everything passed off well till it came to the dance, when Mr. Riggs, for some unaccountable reason, refused to appear; the consequence was, that poor La Petite Sarah had to dance alone; and as the stage manager, Mr. B. G. Rogers, did not condescend to make any apology, there was great disturbance and noise among the people. After she had danced, Mr. Rogers, in the most ungentlemanly manner, determined on proceeding with the next piece, which it so chanced I had to commence. As soon as the curtain rose I had the pleasure of being greeted with hisses, yells, and loud cries of—dance! dance! Riggs! Riggs! Not very well pleased at this demonstration, I was about to retire, when the booby Riggs came and whispered to me at the wing, to tell them he had a bad cold. A bright idea struck me. I resolved to be revenged on Mr. Rogers for placing me in such a disagreeable position; so, with a serious face, I walked down to the footlights, and addressed them thus: "Ladies and gentlemen—Mr. Riggs requests me to inform you that, owing to a severe sore throat, he is unable to dance. The apology has been left for me to make, I don't know why; but it is no fault of mine, and I only repeat the gentleman's words." The laughter and applause were tremendous, and I had reason to be well pleased with my first and only apology to the Buffaloes.

CRICKET.

ELEVEN OF NEW YORK *vs.* SIXTEEN OF NEWARK.—This match, which was looked forward to with much interest by both parties, as well as by the whole cricketing fraternity, was commenced on Monday, 25th ult., at Hoboken. The morning dawned with a beautiful clear, blue sky; Old Sol, the cricketer's friend, shone out in his fullness and warmth; the birds tuned forth their cheerful melodies; and the trees, just bursting forth their leaves and blossoms, emitted a most fragrant odor, which, to the denizen of the city, and to the frequenters of our busy marts and counting-houses, of which the players are for the most part composed, gave the scene of contest a most pleasing and picturesque appearance; making it at least to them, seem almost a paradise on earth. By the time our reporter reached the ground, it was studded here and there with groups of those who were to take part in the contest, in their varied and many colored uniforms, batting or bowling away in right good earnest, by way of getting their eyes and hands in practice, so that they might be in the best possible trim for the duties of the day. At 11 o'clock, A. M., everything being in readiness, play was called, and the game commenced by the New Yorkers sending in Sharp and Wilby to the bowling of Hallis and Jefferson. The bowling at first was rather loose, each of them giving a *wide* or two. Jefferson was the first to take a wicket, sending Sharp, (who by the way was by no means well) back to the tent for but one run; Wilby was soon made to follow him for the same number, he being beautifully caught by Rickaby, at the leg. The major part of the wickets went down for but few runs from the bat, excepting General Higham's, who stood to it, firm as a rock, braving every danger with impunity for two hours, making the fine score of 21, including one 3, three 2's, and the rest singles. In the mean time, he was ably assisted first by H. Wright, son of the veteran, who proved himself to be a worthy son of a worthy sire. He played most admirably for one 3, two 2's, and 3 singles, 10 in all. Spivey was the next to make a stand, playing very prettily and cautiously for 9, but was at length compelled to retire by being caught by Rickaby; soon after this, Higham got his leg before the wicket, Hallis bowling, thus leaving Wilson to carry his bat out, and leaving the score in a very respectable condition; in all, 76. It was the most extraordinary thing that 6 of the finest bats in the country should be placed *hors de combat* for but 4 runs from the bat; still, it serves as an illustration of that glorious uncertainty, without which the game would be robbed of half its attractions. At 2 P.M., the Newark gentlemen commenced their first innings, but the bowling and fielding was so close, and up to the mark, and the field so well placed by Higham, the New York general, who seems to have a most keen perception and intuitive knowledge where each batsman is going to strike the ball, that it seems almost impossible to make runs, at least so it appeared in this case, for no one made anything like a stand, but Hallis, who batted most beautifully; every run was obtained in a most scientific manner, for which he deserves the highest eulogium. In an innings of 1 hour and 30 minutes, he ran up a score of 20, by a fine leg hit for 3, five 2's, and the rest singles. Rickaby made the next highest score, 6, also played for very prettily. Several others started well, with 3's, 2's, &c., but did not keep it up, which accounts for the small total of their first innings, 59 runs; 17 behind the New Yorkers.

The New Yorkers commenced their second innings at twenty minutes past six, P.M., by sending H. Wright and Spivey to the wickets, who by seven o'clock, the time agreed on for drawing the stumps, had run up the score to 27 and no wicket down. Thus ended the first day's play, with a fair prospect of there being a fine exhibition of cricket on the morrow.

At 11 o'clock on Tuesday, the game was recommenced, Spivey and Wright again taking their positions at the wickets, Hallis and Wurtz going on to bowl. Hallis soon took Spivey's wicket, he having made in both days 27 runs, consisting of seven 2's, and thirteen singles, which were all well played for; his score being the highest of any on either side. H. Wright kept his wicket in good style for 1 hour and 40 minutes, scoring in the meantime 12 runs, including one 4, (the finest leg hit during the match,) one 2, and six singles, which, with Crossley's 7, were the principal scores in that innings, as there were but three runs made from the bat besides, the sum total being run up to 62 by byes and wides, and leaving exactly 80 runs to be made by the Newark gentlemen to win. At 12½ P. M. play was again resumed, by Newark going to the bat. This was a long and tedious innings of 5 hours' duration, for but 66 runs; Messrs. Baker and Warner being the only ones who made a score of any importance, the former making 15 by some very fine and steady play, including a fine cut for 3, five 2's, and two singles. The latter's was also a fine exhibition of batting; he added 11 to the score by a pretty leg hit for 3, three 2's, and two singles. This innings (and consequently the match) was brought to a close for 66 runs, leaving the New Yorkers the victors by 13. It was plainly apparent that the New York bowlers were quite fatigued, and the Newarkers were afraid to hit; hence the reason of the length of the last innings for so few runs, for we considered the match won by them even up to the last, and it would have been bad some of their batsmen put on a little more elbow grease. The loss of Smith, as a long stop, was also a great detriment to them, as the number of *byes* made was tremendous, and, added to the *wides*, made a total of 52. Hallis bowled much better on the second day than he did on the first. Ward's was also pretty well on the wicket. Warner's wicket keeping was also good. On the part of New York, Barker and Crossley's bowling, Higham's wicket keeping, and Fletcher's long stopping on the first day, were of the first water. The match, altogether, although a slow one, was at times exciting, and considering the small amount of practice they have been enabled to have, many of them none at all, the general play was as good as could be expected. The following is the score:

NEW YORK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Sharp b Jefferson	1	b Hallis	1
2..Wilby c Rickaby b Jefferson	1	b Hallis	1
3..Crossley b Hallis	2	run out	7
4..Hamlyn run out	0	c Jefferson b Ward	0
5..Higham l. bef. w. b Hallis	21	not out	0
6..Lang leg bef. wic. b Hallis	0	b Ward	0
7..Barker b Hallis	0	b Hallis	0
8..Wright b Hallis	10	leg before wicket b Ward	12
9..Fletcher b Ward	2	c Jefferson b Hallis	1
10..Spivey c Rickaby b Ward	9	b Hallis	18
11..Wilson not out	0	run out	0
Byes 10, leg byes 4, wides 16	30	Byes 15, leg byes 3, wides 4	22
Total	76	Total	62

NEWARK.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Ward b Barker	0	run out	0
2..Warner b Barker	5	run out	11
3..Wurtz b Crossley	1	b Barker	5
4..Baker b Barker	4	c Sharp b Barker	15
5..Jefferson b Crossley	4	b Barker	2
6..Rickaby b Crossley	6	b Barker	0
7..Elverson run out	2	c Higham b Barker	0
8..Ford b Barker	3	b Crossley	0
9..Wheatcroft b Crossley	1	c Wright b Crossley	5
10..Hallis not out	20	b Barker	1
11..Kidd run out	3	b Crossley	1
12..Ledwith b Crossley	0	leg before wicket b Barker	5
13..McNair run out	2	st Higham b Barker	1
14..Barbour c Wright b Barker	3	run out	0
15..Vanhouten b Barker	0	not out	5
16..Major b Barker	0	b Barker	1
Byes 0, leg byes 3, wides 2	5	Byes 6, leg byes 1, wides 7	14
Total	59	Total	66

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

NEW YORK—*First Innings.*
Barker, 164 balls, 19 runs, 27 maidens, 7 wickets, and 1 wide.
Crossley, 160 balls, 35 runs, 19 maidens, 5 wickets, and 1 wide.
Second Innings.
Barker, 174 balls, 25 runs, 27 maidens, 9 wickets, and 1 wide.
Crossley, 160 balls, 22 runs, 25 maidens, 3 wickets, and 3 wides.
Wilby, 8 balls, 4 runs, 0 maidens, 0 wickets, and 3 wides.

NEWARK—*First Innings.*
Hallis, 117 balls, 22 runs, 16 maidens, 5 wickets, and 6 wides.
Jefferson, 32 balls, 3 runs, 5 maidens, 2 wickets, and 8 wides.
Ward, 80 balls, 21 runs, 10 maidens, 2 wickets, and 2 wides.
Second Innings.
Hallis, 91 balls, 14 runs, 11 maidens, 5 wickets, and 0 wides.
Wurtz, 16 balls, 5 runs, 2 maidens, 0 wickets, and 4 wides.
Rickaby, 12 balls, 4 runs, 1 maiden, 0 wickets, and 0 wides.
Ward, 55 balls, 17 runs, 4 maidens, 3 wickets, and 0 wides.

Umpires—For New York, Mr. Dodsworth.
For Newark, Mr. Greathead.
Scorers—For New York, Mr. Bray, N. Y. CLIPPER.
For Newark, Mr. Nicholls.

PHILADELPHIA CLUB VS. DELPHIAN CLUB.

[THE following report of this match failed to reach us in season for last week's issue of the CLIPPER; the score, which we published, was received through another source. We therefore give the full report below, knowing it will prove interesting to our readers.—ED. CLIP.]

These two clubs, who both play on the same ground in Camden, N. J., came together on Saturday, the 23d May, and those who were fortunate enough to be spectators had the satisfaction of seeing certainly the best match played here this season.

The Delphian Club, which as to age ranks second only to its loving brother, the Philadelphian, has existed some four seasons, but till the present one has been entirely without a practice field, and were it not for the never-ceasing kindness and generosity of the gentlemen of the Philadelphia Club in allowing them the use of their field they might now be in obscurity. It was not, therefore, unwise in them by playing this match to allow their benefactors to carry off the trophy which they so well deserved, and which they so easily obtained in one innings. The day, as to the weather, was everything that could be desired, and at 11 o'clock the Philadelphians, winning the toss, set Bradshaw at the bowling to the batting of Alsop and Browne. Nothing very worthy of remark occurred during this innings of the Delphians, excepting, perhaps, the batting of Alsop, which was much admired. The bowling of Bradshaw, Barlow, and Facon, being too much on the wicket to be trifled with, the eleven went down for 24 runs.

At 1 o'clock the Philadelphians sent to the bat Johnson and Richardson, to the bowling of Browne and Palmer, the two former being soon separated by a bailer from Palmer, which had a telling effect on Johnson's wicket. After some big hits from Richardson, two 2's, one 4, and three singles, Browne vanquished him, when Wister and Barlow got to the wicket, and there remained, and might have been there now had not a sneak from Browne settled Wister, and an excellent catch at long leg by Reese settled Barlow. Barlow's batting throughout was very fine; but the bowling being all underhand, and entirely along the ground, there was no opportunity for so fine a bat to make a display. Bradshaw followed, and was also caught at the long leg by Reese, having made but 5 runs, although the old man showed some very fine play that did not go unremarked. Facon and Kuhn then got together, and remained at the wicket, apparently playing with the bowling for nearly an hour, much to the chagrin of the fielders, who tried in vain every dodge, and did not succeed in separating them till Facon had made a splendid 25, and Kuhn a good 12. Before passing on to notice the other players, if it be not thought invidious, it may be here remarked that the batting of Facon was universally admired, and when he was unfortunate enough to get out, he was greeted by an unanimous applause, both by his colleagues and opponents, for his very superior batting. Dusenbury, Sergeant, Henry, and Shields followed, adding 8 to the score, making a grand total of 93.

After partaking of an excellent dinner, provided by the worthy Mrs. Bradshaw, the festive board was forsaken for the field, but the Delphians having 69 runs to get, saw little chance of a victory, and but very little even to save a defeat in one innings. During the second innings of the Delphians the batting of Browne and Heilman only was worthy of notice. The bowling of Bradshaw, Browne, Barlow, and Facon was very good throughout the game, neither of them averaging more than 1½ runs an over.

Mr. Bradshaw generaled the Philadelphians, and Mr. Collis, the Delphians. The following is the score:

DELPHIAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1..Alsop b Tacon	12	c Barlow	8 15
2..Browne b Barlow	0	b Bradshaw	10 10
3..Baines c Johnson	5	b Tacon	7 12
4..Hanson c Barlow	0	c Barlow	2 2
5..Howe c Wister	1	c Wister	0 1
6..Collis b Bradshaw	3	b Tacon	2 5
7..Kelley run out	1	c Wister	0 1
8..Heilman not out	0	c Bradshaw	15 15
9..Palmer b Tacon	0	c Henry	3 3
10..Reese c Tacon	0	not out	4 4
11..Mitchell b Tacon	0	b Bradshaw	2 2
Byes	2	Byes 3, wides 4	7 9
Total	24	Total	55 79

PHILADELPHIA.—First Innings.

1..Johnson b Palmer	7	8..Dusenbury c Alsop b Browne	3
2..Richardson b Browne	11	9..Sergeant c Alsop b Browne	2
3..Wister b Palmer	3	10..Henry c Howe b Browne	2
4..Barlow c Reese b Browne	16	11..Shield not out	1
5..Bradshaw c Reese b Browne	5	Byes 4, wide 1, no ball 1	6
6..Tacon run out	25	Total	93
7..Kuhn b Browne	12		

At the conclusion of the game, Mr. Collis presented to the Philadelphia Club, on the part of the Delphians, a new ball, which was accepted through Mr. Bradshaw, who, after eulogizing the excellent play of the D.'s, kindly hinted that they must be careful and not too often overmatch themselves. Rather severe that, eh? FELIX.

CRICKET IN DELAWARE.—The Wilmington Club met at their grounds on the afternoon of Friday, the 22d ult., and played a very interesting game of a single innings each side. There was a good attendance of members, also of spectators, who appeared to take great interest in this exercise. Francis proved himself the champion batsman of the day, scoring 49 runs. The following is the score:

RUDOLBH'S SIDE.		RUSSELL'S SIDE.	
1..Rudolph b Stimson	9	1..Russell b Francis	2
2..Francis b Boddy	49	2..Stimson b Francis	1
3..Rossiter c Russell b Boddy	2	3..Rice b Hammitt	2
4..J. Boddy st Russell b Stimson	7	4..Fally c R. E. Robinson b Francis	0
5..Grimshaw b Russell	0	5..W. Robinson b Hammitt	3
6..R. E. Robinson b Stimson	4	6..Mendinhall not out	2
7..Hammitt b Stimson	1	7..W. Boddy b Hammitt	0
8..Mitchell b Stimson	0	8..Heston st Francis b Hammitt	0
9..O. Daniel st Russell b Boddy	0	9..Moore b Hammitt	0
10..Hastings b Boddy	0	10..Studham b Francis	4
11..Appleby not out	0	11..Meginnis b Hammitt	1
Byes 6, wides 2	8	Byes 1	1
Total	80	Total	16

STATE FAIRS FOR 1857.—The following State Agricultural Societies have designated the time for holding their exhibitions:

Pennsylvania, Sept. 29, 30, and Oct. 1, 2.
New York, at Buffalo, Oct. 6, 7, 8, 9.
Ohio, at Cincinnati, Sept. 15, 16, 17, 18.
Canada East, at Montreal, Sept. 16, 17, 18.
East Tennessee, at Knoxville, Oct. 20, 21, 22, 23.
Illinois, at Peoria, Sept. 21, 22, 23, 24.
Iowa, at Muscatine, Oct. 6, 7, 8, 9.
Kentucky, at Henderson, Oct. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.
Maryland, at Baltimore, Oct. 21, 22, 23, 24, 25.
Massachusetts, at Boston, Oct. 21, 22, 23, 24.
New Hampshire, at Concord.
U. S. Agricultural Society, at Louisville, Kentucky, Sept. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.
Vermont, at Montpelier, Sept. 30, and Oct. 1, 2.
Virginia, Oct. 28, 29, 30, 31.
West Tennessee, at Jackson, Oct. 27, 28, 29, 30.

A VEIN of coal underlying the city of Steubenville, Ohio, has been pierced and found to be over six feet thick and of good quality.

FOREIGN SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

From Bell's Life in London, May 10, 1857.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

MAY 12.—Hayes and Travers—£100 a side, London.
JUNE 8.—Riley and Rafferty—£20 a side, Birmingham.
16.—The Tipton Slasher and Tom Sayers—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt, London.
23.—Dan Morris and Brooks—£50 a side, London.
SEPT. 23.—Ben Caunt and Nat Langham—£200 a side, London.

FIGHT FOR WEDNESDAY NEXT.—BILL HAYES AND BOB TRAVERS.—£100 A SIDE.—The final deposit of £25 a side for this match was posted at Dan Dismore's, on Wednesday last, in the presence of a large number of sporting men. The mill was originally fixed for Tuesday; but, owing to the attractions of the great boat race between Kelly and Messenger, fixed for that day, was postponed until the following day. Both men have been in active training, and are bang up to the mark. We have not heard much betting, but what has been done has been rather in favor of Hayes, whose shifty tactics and great cleverness are well known. It is not our intention this week to go into any detail of the previous performances of the men, which we shall reserve for our next. Travers, it is well known, is a star of less than two years' standing, while Bill Hayes is comparatively a veteran, having entered the fistic circle quite ten years ago. He has been always known as a shifty, get-down fighter, and one who leaves no stone unturned to secure a verdict in his favor. He has only been beaten once (by Alec Keene,) when he fell without a blow, and has fought more draws than perhaps any man on record. We do hope that on the present occasion—which will, we believe, be his last appearance—he will endeavor to overcome his inveterate dropping game, and show us what he can do on his legs. This, we understand, he has made up his mind to do, and if he carries out his intention the spectators may rest assured they will have a pretty and interesting mill. Bob Travers is an out-fighter, and also a quick counter-hitter, but we doubt his being quite so clever as his opponent. He is, however, fresher, younger, and stronger than Hayes, so that the match may be considered very equal. It will undoubtedly be a long fight. The scaling is to take place at Nat Langham's, Cambrian, Castle Street, Leicester Square, on Tuesday, between twelve and one, when neither is to exceed 10st. The ring will be kept by members of the P. B. A., those appointed being Ned Adams, Massey, Jack Grant, Jem Cross, Fred Mason, Hicks, Young Sambo and Job Cobley. Bill Hayes is training at the Upper Welsh Harp, at the Hyde, Edgware-road. Bob Travers is at Newmarket.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

PERRY AND SAYERS.—The 10th deposit of £10 a side, between these men, was duly posted in the presence of an immense concourse of spectators, at Owen Swift's on Tuesday last.

BEN CAUNT AND NAT LANGHAM.—A meeting took place on Wednesday last at the Spider's, Old King John, Holywell Lane, when preliminary articles were drawn up for a match between Ben Caunt and Nat Langham, to fight for £200 a side on Sept. 23. £10 a side is down, and the next deposit of £10 a side is to be made at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's Lane, on Wednesday next.

BELL AND WHITE.—During the past week we have given this match our anxious consideration, and we are bound to say from the evidence before us we can come to no other conclusion than that originally arrived at by us; viz, that Bell is entitled to the stakes.

PEDESTRIANISM.

CLOSE RACE.—INWOOD AND PATTERSON.—The third struggle for velocipedal superiority between these clippers came off at Lord's Cricket Ground, on Monday last, distance 100 yards, stakes £25 a side. Their last match, which came off over the same course on the 27th of last month, terminated in a dead heat; hence the necessity for the present match, to test the real merits of the men. The day was exceedingly fine, and the attendance on the ground very numerous, and highly respectable. Amongst those assembled we observed a large sprinkling of the military, whose stalwart appearance and red coats enlivened the scene considerably. Previous to starting Patterson stood the favorite at 5 to 4. Major Gibbs kindly undertook to act as umpire for Patterson, while Smith, of pedestrian notoriety, officiated in the same capacity for Inwood, a well known gentleman in pedestrian circles being mutually chosen to act as referee. No time was lost in getting the competitors to the scratch. Patterson, with his well-known impetuosity, was continually on the move while at the scratch, and in consequence of this several false starts were made before they in reality got off. A better start could not by any possibility have been made. There was not the least advantage obtained on either side. They had not, however, gone many paces before Patterson was found to be leading, and at a tremendous pace he made the running, until more than half the distance had been accomplished. Now came the most exciting portion of the struggle. Inwood suddenly closed up the gap between himself and opponent, and obtained just a trifling lead, but although he had gained this advantage, still his gallant opponent was not to be easily shaken off, for throughout the remainder of the distance, he contested every foot of ground most resolutely; Inwood, at the finish of this fine race, only just being first to breast the handkerchief. So near a thing was it, that many gentlemen who witnessed the termination of the race were inclined to think the pedestrians had again run a dead heat, but so satisfied was Major Gibbs, Patterson's own umpire, that without any appeal he at once decided the race in favor of Inwood by about four inches. Thus terminated this spin, the result being alike creditable to the winner and the loser, as both men unquestionably did their best.

PUDNEY AND LEVETT.—These well-known pedestrians have ratified another match. The former has consented to stake £50 to £40, and the men run at Mr. Sadler's enclosed ground, Garratt-lane, Wandsworth, on Monday, the 15th of the ensuing month. There is £10 a side deposited and another £5 is to be paid by each party on Thursday next.

DEATH OF MR. JACKSON.—We regret to learn that Mr. James Jackson, formerly well-known in the pedestrian world, and latterly a staunch backer of Aaron Jones and Tom Paddock, died suddenly on Friday at his residence, the King's Head, Kings-treet-mews, Grosvenor-square.

THE TURF.

CHESTER SPRING MEETING.—CUP DAY.

Wednesday, May 6, 1857.

THE CHESTER CUP.—The Tradesmen's Plate of 200 sovs, in specie, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft, and 5 only if declared, &c.; the owner of the second horse to receive 50 sovs out of the stakes, and the winner to pay 50 sovs towards expenses of the Judge, Starter, &c.; the winner of either the Doncaster Stakes, Northamptonshire Stakes, Metropolitan, and City and Suburban Stakes at Epsom, Newmarket Handicap, or the Great Northern at York, in the present year, to carry 10lb; the second in either, 5lb; the winner of any other handicap race, after the publication of the weights, of the value of 200 sovs, including the winner's own stake, 5lb extra; but not to be accumulative for being second in any of the above specified handicaps, as well as being the winner of 200 sovs; Cup Course about two miles and a quarter. (188 subs., 68 of whom declared and pay 5 sovs each, and 2 did not name.)

Mr. E. Parr's Leamington, by Faugh-a-Ballagh, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb ..... D. Hughes 1
Mr. Howard's Drumour, 3 yrs, 6st 3lb ..... Fordham 2
Lord Ribblesdale's Dulcamara, 3 yrs, 5st 21b ..... Adams 3
And 32 others.

THE CLOSING ODDS AT STARTING.

3 to 1 agst Commotion.	20 to 2 agst Warlock.
5 to 1 agst Leamington.	25 to 1 agst Drumour.
6 to 1 agst Dulcamara.	40 to 1 agst Polestar.
11 to 1 agst Turbit.	50 to 1 agst Mincepie.
16 to 1 agst Peeping Tom.	

THE RACE.—Pantomime carried 5 lb. extra; Jack Spring 3lb. over; and Janet 2lb. over. Considerable time was lost in effecting a start. Twice a lot of them broke away, and in the last one Cardsharper overpowered his rider, and ran the Cup distance through before the animal was stopped. In the bona fide attempt the thirty-five got well away, though, in letting them do so, there was an utter disregard for taking the places assigned by the Stewards. Commotion was the first on his legs, and the next in motion were Peeping Tom, Bay Hilton, and Van Dunck, the quartette coming into the straight upon equal terms, with Cardsharper, Riseber, Gemma di Vergy, and Drumour in attendance, and the others scattered all over the course, wide of each other. After passing the Stand Van Dunck assumed the head of affairs, Commotion settling into the second place, with Gemma di Vergy, Riseber, and Cardsharper next to them, the latter pulling hard; and in their immediate wake were Drumour, Peeping Tom, Turbit, and Bay Hilton. Leamington, Dulcamara and Polestar heading the middle ruck, and Cumberland acting as whipper-in to the whole team. These positions were maintained to the Dee-side, but before reaching the Half-mile Post, Cardsharper overpowered his jockey, and shot to the front, making the pace very strong. Van Dunck and Commotion followed him, both nearly head and head, and a clear length and a half from him; and half way between there and the Grosvenor Post Peeping Tom joined Gemma di Vergy and Riseber, who were running next to the leading trio, Drumour preceding the remainder, upon the majority of whom the pace began to tell, as the tailing evinced. At the Castle Pole Commotion drew upon Cardsharper, whom the boy had succeeded in checking, and reached him ere gaining the distance, the couplet running abreast from thence to the Stand, where Van Dunck held the third place, Gemma di Vergy taking up the fourth position, and Peeping Tom, Drumour and Turbit showing in advance of Leamington and Dulcamara. Longsight and Cumberland pulled up on passing the betting enclosure. Making the upper turn Leamington and Dulcamara, who seemed determined not to lose sight of each other, commenced to improve their positions, and after leaving the railway arches a second time several important changes transpired. Cardsharper and Vandunck retired, leaving Gemma di Vergy second, but along the river side Dulcamara overhauled the latter, and went up to Commotion. At the Half-mile Post Riseber also made an effort to reach the front, in which he succeeded, for he joined Gemma and Commotion, and ran with them to the bridge, where Dulcamara, Drumour and Leamington were close up with them, with Pantomime immediately in their wake, nothing else being left in the race, so frightfully had the pace scattered the field. Commotion maintained his lead to the bend for home, where he was beaten. Riseber then led, Dulcamara lying second, and Gemma di Vergy third, Leamington and Drumour being next. Round the turn Leamington drew more forward, and got to Riseber's neck on reaching the distance; Gemma there resigning, Dulcamara came in a few strides after, and closed with Riseber and Leamington, the latter being next the rails, and the other two wide apart, Dulcamara outside. The race between these three became very exciting and severe, and as they approached the Stand, Drumour came with a rush and got between the grey and Dulcamara. At the Enclosure Leamington obtained a trifling lead, and Riseber compounded, leaving Drumour to race home with the brace of cracks. Finally Leamington won by a neck rather cleverly, and Drumour took the second money from Dulcamara by a clear length. Riseber was a couple of additional lengths from them. Pole Star was fifth, and Lance sixth, followed by Gemma di Vergy and Pantomime. Mr. Hibburd, on the jockeys returning to scale, complained of Hughes, Withington, Munday, and Ward, for disobeying orders at the post; the two former were fined £10 each, and the others were reprimanded and cautioned.

WRESTLING.—THE GREAT MATCH WITH SWANN AND SWITHENBANK.—This match between Wm. Swann, of Ashton, Lancashire, and Geo. Swithenbank, of Saddleworth, Yorkshire, for £100 a side, is fixed for Monday. The conditions are two back falls out of three, Lancashire fashion, catch as catch can, in pumps and drawers, the spikes not to exceed a quarter of an inch in length, and not to be used wilfully on the person. We understand that the men are in first-rate "tiff," the green upon which the ring has been formed is in capital order, and a brilliant struggle may be expected, as to whether Lancashire or Yorkshire shall come off triumphant.

EXTRAORDINARY FECUNDITY.—A few days ago, a fox was discovered to have cubbed the extraordinary number of thirteen fine young cubs in a hedge-bottom on the farm occupied by Mrs. Milner, of Cresswell, under his grace the Duke of Portland. Twelve of them are living and are doing well, and promise to afford many good run during the next season.—[Doncaster Gazette.

AWFUL FATE OF LUCY BAKER.

MACHINE POETRY.

THE Adrian Watchtower has been favored with a *poem* entitled "The Soul's Last Sight," which contains the history of a young lady who became enamored of a certain John Smith, who was faithful until he heard of a certain former down-town flame living in "York State," when, it appears he took the steamboat line to pay a visit before yielding himself up to his engagements. Lucy, cast down by this apparent desertion, thus gives vent to her grief:

He's gone across the sudzy see;
He's crost the lakey watter!
To see Jerusha Anjyline;
Ben Smither's oldest dawter.

Mi heart is broak! I soon shall di,
Oh cruel, cruel John!
And when I'm ded and berrayed
I hope you'll look upon

The gras upon my tume,
Down in the woods so dark,
Where all is sad and silent glume
And streeked skwirrels bark.

And when your out at nite as late
As eleven o'clock or later
And here the wind whine through the tall topped pine
Oh!!! think uv Lucy Baker.

And if ye marry that Jeruchey
Youve crost the laix to get,
Remember that your deerist Lucy
Died in konsekwence uv it.

TOO FAST FOR BLOBBS' SHANGHAE.—The Springfield *Republican*, in speaking of a new invention for a hen's nest, whereby the eggs drop through a trap door, and so deceives the hen that she keeps on laying, is responsible for the following:

"Blobbs met with a loss, however, with one of the persuaders. Blobbs had a lovely young Shanghae pullet of boundless ambition. Blobbs bought a persuader, and his lovely Shanghae used it. She went upon the nest in the morning. Blobbs saw her go, and his heart bounded within him! Alas! he never saw her come off again. At night he visited the persuader. In the upper compartment was a handful of feathers, a few toe nails and a bill. In the lower compartment were three dozen and eleven eggs! Blobbs saw it all! Her delicate constitution had been unequal to the effort; and, fired by young ambition, she had laid herself all away."

THE GAME OF CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. McL., N. Y.—We do take an interest in learners; and you have applied to the right place. Your friend plays a bad opening and should invariably get the worst of the position, on the score of making a premature and highly injudicious attack, and thus being compelled to retreat with loss of time. Answer his second move by Q to K 2d; but we should require to know his opening two or three moves farther on to give you much instruction. Call on us some Wednesday evening, at 172 West 23d street. P to K 4th, in answer to the same as the 1st move of the Attack, is now looked upon as subjecting the Defence almost certainly to some little restraint or pressure of position.

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—In your last game your opponent hardly gave you work enough to warrant publication. You describe his play accurately, as not looking one move ahead. You must train him to more care.

A. N. OXYMOUS, Buffalo.—That dodge won't do at all; and we are more than ever satisfied of the truth of our position. According to your own showing it would be "ridiculous" to hold any controversy with a mere *nominis umbra*.

A. W. FULL, Buffalo.—It will require something more than a mere anonymous note to convince us that you are not the same with A. N. O. There are several most remarkable features of similarity.

DELTA, Boston.—Problem filed for examination. Metellus bids us inform you that if you will call at the bar-room of the U. S. Hotel on Sat. eve, you will meet him, and that he should be happy to introduce you to the club.

G. H. H., Boston.—Documents all safe; diagram well up to the mark, now.

METELLUS, Boston.—Your solution of Enigma No. 63 is correct. It is the first instance of the kind, in all our intercourse, that has slipped its ingenious author's attention. Few, but perfect, is his motto.

MIDNIGHT, Syracuse, N. Y.—As we are translating the next two papers of the Opening dedicated to you, and have been extremely occupied in other and extra matters, we are getting on but slowly; but they will soon be forthcoming. Our plan embraces four more papers. What are you doing about that club, and match, to repay us for all this pains?

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 63.

White.	Black.
1..K takes P	B to Q Kt 2
2..B to Q 8, or K B 2d, and mates next move.	

We trust our *young* students were able to solve this *without touching the men.*

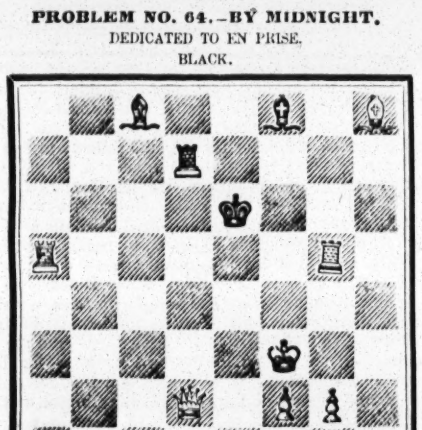
SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 63.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..Kt to K B 4 +	K × B *a*	3..Q to K R 6 +	K × Q
2..R K Kt 2	K-Kt 4 *best*	4..P-Kt 5 mate.	
		a	
1..	P × Kt	3..R to K Kt 2	Anything
2..P-Kt 5 dis ch	K × B	4..Q mates.	

PROBLEM NO. 64.—BY MIDNIGHT.

DEDICATED TO EN PRISE.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White, in token of his intense disgust at having been beaten at a game of chess, commits suicide in five moves.

GAME NO. 64.

Mr. Thompson (White) gives Dr. Schmidt (Black) the odds of the Q Kt, which must be removed before playing.

Q. B. P.'S OPENING.

White, Mr. Thompson.	Black, Dr. Schmidt.	White, Mr. Thompson.	Black, Dr. Schmidt.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	20..P to Q Kt 4	R to K 7 +
2..P-Q B 3	K Kt B 3	21..K-Kt 3	B-Q Kt 3
3..P-Q 4	Kt × K P	22..K R-his 2	B-Q B 2 *d*
4..Q P × P	K B-Q B 4	23..Q B × B	Kt × Q B
5..K B Q B 4	Castles *a*	24..Q R-Q 7 *e*	R-K B 2 *f*
6..Kt-K R 3	P-Q 4	25..Q R × R	K × R
7..K B × Q P	Q B × K Kt	26..R his 7 +	K-Kt 3
8..K B × K Kt	Q × Q +	27..R × Kt	R × Kt P
9..K × Q	Q B home	28..R × Kt P	R-B 7
10..K-Q B 2	P-Q B 3	29..R × R P	R × B P
11..Q B-K Kt 5	P-K R 3	30..R-Q R 8 *g*	P-K Kt 5
12..B-K R 4 *b*	P-K Kt 4	31..P-Q R 4	P-Kt 6
13..B-K Kt 3	P-K B 4	32..R-K Kt 8 +	K-B 2
14..P × P *en pass*	K R × B P	33..R-Kt 4	K-his 3
15..P K R 4	Q B-K B 4	34..P-Q R 5	K-B 4
16..K B × B	R × K B	35..R Kt 8	K-B 5
17..R P × P	R P × P	36..P-R 6	R B 8
18..Q R-Q sq	Kt Q R 3 *c*	37..P-R 7	R-Q R 8
19..P-K B 3	Q R-K sq	38..P Queens, and wins the *partie*	

NOTES.

a As a looker on, and well knowing Black's impulsive temperament, we were surprised that he did not take K B P (ch). We believe he made too light of his game; making almost every move upon the instant.

b Artfully drawing out Black's covering Pawns.

c It is imperatively necessary to deploy his Q R, even at the expense of this by no means good move.

d This thoughtless move ensures him some loss. Again we had anticipated 21..B takes K B P.

e Bringing his advantages to a focus, and clenching them.

f This settles definitely the nature of his losses—and the result of the game.

g We forewarn our students both of much pleasure and instruction from a careful study of this skilfully conducted end-game.

AN AFTER-PIECE.

Between the same players, and at the same odds.

Q. B. P.'S OPENING.

White, Mr. Thompson.	Black, Dr. Schmidt.*	White, Mr. Thompson.	Black, Dr. Schmidt.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	15..P to K R 3	Kt to K R 3
2..P-Q B 3	K B Q B 4	16..K R-K sq	P-K Kt 5
3..K B-Q B 4	K Kt-B 3	17..Kt × K P	P × R P
4..P-Q 3	P-Q B 3	18..P Q 4	Q-K Kt 4
5..Q B-K Kt 5	P-Q 4	19..P-K Kt 3	P-R 7 +
6..K P × P	B P × P	20..K R sq	Kt-Kt 5
7..B-Q Kt 3	Q B-K 3	21..Kt × K Kt	B × Kt
8..Kt-K B 3	Q Kt-B 3	22..Q her 3d	Q R 4
9..Castles	Castles	23..K R-K 3	Q R-K sq
10..B-Q B 2	K B-Q 3 *a*	24..Q R-K B sq *b*	Q R × R
11..P-Q Kt 4	P-Q Kt 4	25..Q-K R 7 +	Q × Q
12..P-Q R 4	P-K R 3	26..B × Q	K × B
13..R P × P	P × Q B	27..P-Kt 5	B-K 7
14..P × Q Kt	Kt-his 5	28..R-B 5	P-Kt 3,

and White surrendered.

NOTES.

* This amateur contested the last game with McDonnell, which that great master ever fought, receiving the odds of Q R, the odds at which they were in the habit of playing.

a Black in this *partie* estimates his wily and powerful antagonist at his full value, and deals with him accordingly. He has now a substantial, well-opened game.

b Mr. T. seldom enough finishes a game under such a harrow as this. He came near stopping this R on K sq.; let our students examine what he would have gained by so doing.

ENIGMA NO. 64.

BY E. J. WELLER.

WHITE.—K at his R 8; Q at K 8; B at K Kt 5; Kt's at K B 7, and Q B 8; P's at K Kt 3, K 5, and Q 4th.

BLACK.—K at his B 4; B's at K Kt 5, and Q B 2; Kt's at K B sq, and K 5; P's at K R 4, K Kt 3, K 3, and Q 4th.

White to play and mate in three moves.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA

NUMBER ONE.—SCOTCH GAMBIT.

White—Boston.	Black—Philad'a.
11..Q Kt to B 3	Castles
12..Q to her R 4	Q B to Kt 2
13..Castles	

NUMBER TWO.—EVANS GAMBIT.

White—Philad'a.	Black—Boston.
10..P to Q 5	Q Kt to K 2
12..K Kt to Q 4	P to Q B 4

BETWEEN DE PREFONTAINE AND LOPEZ.

White—De Prefontaine.	Black—Lopez.
18..Q takes K Kt	Q Kt to B 4
19..Q to K Kt 4	K to R sq
20..Kt takes B	

BETWEEN EN PRISE AND X. Y. Z., SENIOR.

White—En Prise.	Black—X. Y. Z.
23..K to R sq	Kt takes P
24..R takes P	Kt takes Q P

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND METELLUS.

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—Metellus.
6..B P takes P	K B to Q Kt 5 +
7. Q Kt to B 3d	K Kt takes K P
8..Castles	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE MOVE.

From Anderson's Treatise.

An Exposition of the Theory of the Move and its Changes, with the Natural System of Numbering the Board, in Accordance with the Improved Theory. By John Patterson, Mathematician, 70 Abbotsford Place, Glasgow.

Continued from last week's CLIPPER.

ADD together the Black in the odd, and the White in the odd. In other words, if the sum of the Black and White in the odd set is odd, you have the move, but not otherwise; which is the rule to be demonstrated.*

OTHERWISE.—Calculate the move by a slightly amended form of Payne's Rule,† for a single pair of each of the two classes before mentioned, and multiply the sums thus obtained respectively by p and q, the number of pairs in each Class: if the sum of the products is odd, you have the move; if even, you have not.

Now, in a pair of the 1st Class the sum of the men and squares is invariably an even number; and, as we may choose any even number, let us count *both* pieces when the pair is in the odd set, but *neither* of them when the pair is in the other set; for, 2 and 0 are both even numbers. The 1st Class consists of p pairs, of which let m pairs be in the odd set, and n pairs in the even set. Hence, the sum of the men and squares in the 1st Class will be $2m + n \times 0 = 2m$, an even number not affecting the result. Hence, $2m$ pieces in the odd set express the sum of the men and squares in Class 1st.

* As those rows which are odd to the one player, are even to the other, and *vice versa*, it is not absolutely necessary, in stating a Rule of this kind, to mention more than one set.

† If the sum of the men and squares is odd, you have the move; if it is even, you have not the move.

TO BE CONTINUED.

ANDERSON ON DRAUGHTS.

Those wishing to purchase the above work, by sending five dollars to the CLIPPER office, will receive a copy by mail, postage paid. "Harry of Buffalo" begs to inform those who have purchased Anderson from him, at ten dollars, that he will remit by mail an extra copy. Should this be unsatisfactory, by addressing "Harry," P. O. Box 3452, Buffalo, all will be made right.

SALEM, May 28, 1857.

DRAUGHT ED. CLIPPER—*Sir:* If "Sam Twelves" is willing, I resign our match game as *drawn*. Please give him notice.

Can't you make some definite arrangements in relation to that problem encounter? Come, that's a good "feller," do! I think it would be the means of bringing out some positions that would be "hard to beat."

Publish my two remaining problems, and then you shall have a "few more of the same sort," please. Truly yours, ALONZO.

☞ In Position No. 116 please reverse the board.

☞ The position given as an end game this week will shortly be followed by the game from which it arose. In the meantime let us hear from our contributors in regard to the solution. We assure you it's a "tip topper."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. McL.—In sending diagrams, be kind enough to conform to the general custom, viz: top of board Black; bottom, White. We make the correction.

THE UNKNOWN.—None of your letters have reached us.

NEMO.—Thanks for the position. Never "doubt."

MOJAISK.—Move received. Thank you, never better.

TRUXTON.—Right glad to hear from you. Many thanks for the game.

METELLUS.—The reason why your moves have not been inserted is simply this—they never come to hand. See our remarks to "Unknown." "There is a screw loose somewhere."

MARTIN.—"Double Corner" is doubly welcome.

KNOW NOTHING.—We publish a "position as is a position," from you, this week.

B.—He has moved. See our remarks to "Unknown."

GAME NO. 61.

NEW SERIES.

Between "Marcus" and "Martin."

DOUBLE CORNER.

Martin.		Marcus.		Martin.		Marcus.	
1.. 9	to 14	22	to 18 *a*	10.. 2	to 6 *e*	31	to 27 *f*
2.. 5	9	25	22	11..16	19	23	7
3..10	15 *b*	29	25 *c*	12..14	32	7	2
4.. 7	10	24	20 *d*	13.. 1	5	26	23
5..12	16	27	24	14..15	19	23	16
6.. 8	12	24	19	15..12	19	20	16
7..15	24	28	19	16..32	27	16	12
8..10	15	19	10	17..27	24	30	26
9.. 6	15	32	28	18..24	20 *g*	Resigned.	

NOTES BY MARTIN.

a The Double Corner is formed by the *two* first moves. A game at this opening was sent to me by my friend Harry, of Buffalo, and I sent it to the CLIPPER under the name of the "Bay State." On looking over the preface to Anderson's work, I saw it called the Double Corner, and as this name has some meaning, and, moreover, the sanction of authority, the Double Corner be it. It is exactly the reverse of Anderson's "Second Double Corner."

b Hazardous; but unless properly met, a very effective move.

c The losing move. 3..22 to 17 gives White an excellent game. It is due to Marcus to state that he knew this, and that the move in the text was merely an experiment, to test a new defence.

d Knowing that Black understood winning against 24 to 19.

e 2 to 7 looks better, but would not win.

f 28 to 24 would allow Black to win at once.

g The best and neatest finish, I believe.

DRAUGHT ENIGMAS.

POSITION NO. 40.—OLD SERIES.

BY ANDREW H. MERCER.

Black men at 3, 4, 5, 9, 12, 19, 20, 21, 23, and 26. Black Kings at 2, and 25.

White men at 6, 15, 16, 17, 18, 22, 27, 28, 30, and 32. White Kings at 11, and 13.

White to play and win.

POSITION NO. 41.—OLD SERIES.

BY J. S., BOSTON.

Black man at 2, 3, 4, 10, and 18. Black Kings at 28, 29, and 30.
White men at 7, 9, 11, 14, and 27. White Kings at 19, and 31.
White to play and draw.

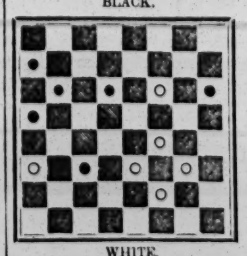
POSITION NO. 117.

NEW SERIES.

End-Game.

By Know Nothing.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and draw.

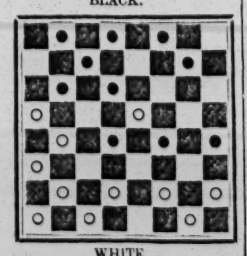
POSITION NO. 118.

NEW SERIES.

By Nemo.

Dedicated to Harry, of Buffalo.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

☞ Will our correspondents send solution with analysis?

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN ALONZO AND SAM TWELVES.

Black—Sam Twelves.		White—Alonzo.	
21..15	19	18	14
22..19	23	14	10
23..16	19		

BETWEEN UNCLE SAM AND J. S., OF WINCHESTER.

NUMBER ONE.

White—J. S.		Black—Uncle Sam	
9..32	27	9	13
10..25	22	5	9

NUMBER TWO.

White—Uncle Sam.		Black—J. S.	
8..28	24	6	10
9..30	25	—	—

BETWEEN B. OF BOSTON, AND THE UNKNOWN.

White—B of Boston.		Black—Unknown.	
2..25	22	11	16
3..29	25	8	11

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. F.

Black—Metellus.		White—A. F.	
1..11	15	22	18
2..15	22	25	18
3.. 8	11		

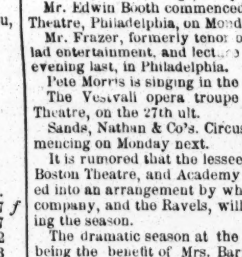
BETWEEN A. G. AND H. D

Black—H. D.	White—A. G.
1..11 15	22 18

MATCH GAME.

Between Mojaisk and Express.

BLACK, (Express.)



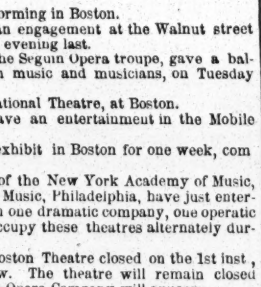
WHITE, (Mojaisk.)

Black to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between Truxton and A. G.

BLACK, (Truxton.)



WHITE, (A. G.)

White to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

Theatricals—Circuses—Ethiopian Minstrelsy, &c.

PLAYS, PLAYS, PLAYS.—THE STANDARD AND MINOR DRAMAS, and all other published Plays, for sale by S. FRENCH, 121 Nassau street, New York, price 12½ cents each, ten for $1; bound volumes, $1. A new play published every week. Complete lists sent by mail, *free*, when requested. 29–3m

CITY SUMMARY.

The various places of public amusement are rapidly approaching dissolution, after a season of remarkably small profits, just as we predicted would be the case when the season commenced. We have had the business overdone in this city, yet we understand that two or three other theatres are to be constructed during the present year. What for, we cannot say, unless to assist in relieving managers of their loose change.

The Broadway closed on the 30th, the season proving disastrous to all concerned. A benefit is to be given to Mr. E. A. Marshall, at the Academy of Music, on the 25th.

"A Bird in the Hand" did'nt prove worth two in the bush, at Laura Keene's. It was a bad spec.

Benefits are all the rage now, consequent upon the close of the theatrical season.

Miss Mary Shaw, who died recently somewhere, made her first appearance since that unfortunate event on the 30th inst., on the occasion of her sister's (Mrs. Hoey) benefit at Wallack's, in this city.

Max Maretzek and Madame Gazzaniga, of the Italian Opera, have commenced taking farewell benefits. Some one wanted to know why Jerry Bryant was like the *prima donna*, and Dan replied because he was a gassy nigger. Whew!

Mr. Chanfrau's engagement at the Bowery continues, and proves as profitable to the management as they could expect. The new piece, "The Cigar Girl," draws well.

Some of the original Jacobs family repudiate the "Signor Carlo Yarcopi" since the failure of that gentleman. They look upon him now as no better than their own imitation diamonds.

Mr. Walcot has been doing Aminadab Sleek, in the Serious Family, at Wallack's.

Madame Cora De Wilhorst, the prima donna, and Mdlle. Robert, the danseuse, left here on the 30th, in the Arago, for Europe.

Bryant's Minstrels are constantly increasing in popularity. Hundreds are nightly turned away from their doors, being unable to gain admittance, such is the rush to witness this troupe. Mr. Lewis, the dancer, is again with the Bryants.

A new pantomime, called "Bianca, or the Magic Sword," was produced by the Ravels, at Niblo's, on Monday evening. It took well.

The Florences commence an engagement at Burton's, on Monday evening next.

NATIONAL SUMMARY.

John Winans, the comedian, is singing at a public concert saloon in Philadelphia.

Donetti, with his dogs, are performing in Boston.

Mr. Edwin Booth commenced an engagement at the Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia, on Monday evening last.

Mr. Frazer, formerly tenor of the Segum Opera troupe, gave a ballad entertainment, and lectured on music and musicians, on Tuesday evening last, in Philadelphia.

Pete Morris is singing in the National Theatre, at Boston.

The Vestvali opera troupe gave an entertainment in the Mobile Theatre, on the 27th ult.

Sands, Nathan & Co's. Circus exhibit in Boston for one week, commencing on Monday next.

It is rumored that the lessees of the New York Academy of Music, Boston Theatre, and Academy of Music, Philadelphia, have just entered into an arrangement by which one dramatic company, one operatic company, and the Ravels, will occupy these theatres alternately during the season.

The dramatic season at the Boston Theatre closed on the 1st inst., being the benefit of Mrs. Barrow. The theatre will remain closed until the 8th, when the Gazzinigi Opera Company will appear.

Ramsey & Newcomb's Campbell Minstrels have been doing a fair business in Mobile.

The good folks of California have sent another invitation to Mr. Edwin Forrest, "requesting the pleasure of his company," &c., in a series of his popular tragedies. We have not learned the result.

Harrington, once famous as an Ethiopian minstrel, forms one of a company now performing in a garden at Kaighn's Point, opposite Philadelphia.

Mrs. John Drew closes her engagement at Wheatley's Theatre, this week. She joins her husband at the National, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Wood's benefit, at the Boston Theatre, on the 29th, was well attended. Mrs. Hoey's, at Wallack's, on the 30th, was a regular crusher, as our sporting friends call it.

Mrs. Annie Senter is at the Boston Museum.

CRICKET.

GRAND CRICKETING TOURNAMENT.—This anxiously looked for event, which was intended to occupy one whole week, will commence on Monday next, 8th inst., and continue in all probability up to Friday, 12th, during which time the following grand matches have been arranged to be played: First, "Eleven of the City of New York *vs.* Eleven of the rest of the United States," for which match the following talented players have been selected: The City Eleven will be Messrs. Cuyp, a first-class bowler, and medium bat; Barker, a first-class bowler, an excellent field, especially at slip, also a fair bat; Waller a fine bat, an excellent field, and a good change bowler; Walker, a fine bat, and a beautiful field, especially at mid-wicket; Sharp, has a good defence, and is a splendid field at all points; J. Higham, a first-class wicket-keeper and general, and a good bat, with a pretty safe defence; Wilby, a good field and fast run getter; Fletcher, a splendid long stop, and a medium bat; Crossley, an excellent general cricketer, whether at bowling, batting, or fielding; Lang, a fine bat and a good field, wicket keeping being his forte; and S. Wright, who has a very safe defence, usually makes good scores, a good change bowler, and a fine field at all points. This completes the city eleven, than whom no better could be found to represent the Empire City. The eleven with which they are to contend are from Philadelphia, Messrs. Barlow, a first-rate long stop, and a fine batsman; and Senior, a very fast and good bowler, also an excellent bat; from Newark, Messrs. Jefferson, a good field, and a medium bat; Hallis, a good and fast bowler, and occasionally makes good scores, and Petty, a good field and bat; from Albany, Messrs. Comery, a beautiful bowler, and a very excellent cricketer at all points; and Rose, a good bat and fieldsman; from Utica, Mr. French, a fine bowler, and excellent field; these with Messrs. Hattersly from Cincinnati; Bury, from Cleveland; and Needham, complete the eleven. The three last mentioned gentlemen we are not sufficiently acquainted with to warrant us in making any comment on their qualifications, but from their having been selected to represent their different clubs, which are strong ones, there is no doubt but they are cricketers of the first water.

The day following the conclusion of this match, "Eleven English *vs.* Eighteen American," will commence operations, the selections of the eleven being as follows: Messrs. Ralphs, from Utica; Gilespie, and Comery, from Albany; Vyse, from the St. George Club, N. Y; Crossley, Hamlyn, and Harvy, from the New York Club; Bradshaw, Facon, and Senior, from Philadelphia; and Warner, from Newark.

The committee having the selection of the eighteen American in hand have not yet completed their arrangements, on account of the many applications made from various parts of the Union; hence our inability to publish their names; however, it is expected that an immense array of native talent will be brought into the field.

This will prove a splendid opportunity to witness this beautiful game in its perfection—the battle field will be in splendid condition, and is situated immediately at the rear of the Elysian fields, on one of the most beautiful and picturesque spots in the immediate environs of New York, and is accessible at all times during the day, by ferry boats running from the foot of Barclay, Canal and Christopher-streets, from whence on the other side the grounds can be reached, either by a short and pleasant walk, or by stages which run to and fro at all times during the day. Cricketers will no doubt make it a general holiday, and strangers and others who have never witnessed this game will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest opportunity that ever occurred on this side of the Atlantic. A full and correct account of the whole proceedings will be found in the cricketer's chronicle, the CLIPPER, as soon as the matches are concluded.

Since the above was written we have learned that the following is the list of names from which the gentlemen of the American eighteen will be selected. We shall be much surprised if they do not gain a decisive victory over the eleven, as it will be seen that the said list contains the names of a tremendous team of native talent, viz.: from Philadelphia, Messrs. W. R. Wister, J. Wister, Howe, Johnson, Hall, and Kuhn; Germantown, Mr. Newhall; Newark, Messrs. Ward, Baker, and Vanbouten; New York, Messrs. Shonnard and Clark; New Brighton, Mr. Robinson; St. George's, Mr. Van Buren; Yonkers, Messrs. Bashford and Stedwell; Albany, Mr. Chapin; Utica, Messrs. French and Spencer; Long Island, Mr. Holder; Cincinnati, Mr. Coolidge; Amsterdan, Mr. Jackson.

SINGLE WICKET.—An exciting match was played at Hoboken on the ground of the New York Club on Saturday, May 30, between Max and Brooks, on one side, and Messrs. Oxford, Shepard, Stable, and Rice, on the other. The day was very fine and the attendance unusually large for practice days. Messrs. Lang, Hamlyn and Bennett acted as umpires. The following is the score:

OXFORD'S SIDE.		MAX'S SIDE.	
Oxford	17	Brooks	2
Shepard	1	Max, not out	34
Stable	3		
Rice	0		
Total	21	Total	36

The bowling of Oxford was very good and swift, which had to be played very careful and steady, as almost every one was dead on the wicket, but all attempts to get Max out proved unavailing, and at 6½ o'clock the four gentlemen gave up the game in despair, determined, however, at some future time to try their luck again.

LILLYWHITE'S GUIDE TO CRICKETERS, is a little book just placed in our hands, containing the laws, and good sound instruction in reference to Cricket, and in which also will be found an account of all the most notable matches, as well as the averages of the celebrated bowlers and batsmen of England; in fact an elaborate review of the season of 1856. For further particulars see advertising columns.

CRICKET IN CHICAGO.—A match was recently played in that city, between an amateur eleven headed by the British consul, Mr. Wilkins, and the Chicago Club. We are pleased to observe the progres the game is making westward. It would have added much to the interest of the coming great matches at Hoboken had they been therein represented. Full particulars with score in our next.

A GRAND and interesting match was played in Mantuaville, Pa., between the 1st eleven of the Panola and 2d eleven of the Olympian Cricket Clubs, on Saturday, 30th ult., and was won by the Olympian with 10 wickets to go down. The totals of the scores were as follows: Panola, First Innings, 43; Second Innings, 38; Olympian, First Innings, 79; Second Innings 3, and no wicket down. Through want of space we are compelled to reserve the particulars until next week.

BALL PLAY.

ST. NICHOLAS BASE BALL CLUB.—This club has been organized about six months, and was set in good working order on Wednesday evening, 27th May, when the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing season:

President, Philip E. Bogert, Esq.; Vice-President, E. H. Van Schaick, Esq.; Secretary, David Crawford, Esq.; Treasurer, P. B. Taylor, Esq.

The character of the gentlemen connected with this club at once guarantees its respectability, and insures its permanency and success. The club has hired the grounds occupied by the Gotham, at Hoboken, and will play Wednesday and Saturday evenings. The first game will take place on Saturday, 6th inst. Such manly exercise and healthful amusement as this calls to mind the interesting sports of the ancients, and conjures up before the imagination the games of the Olympics, participated in by the Alexanders, and all the great men of those times whose names live in history. We wish the S. N. C success.

BASE BALL.—START THE BALL.—Through some untoward circumstances, our friends of the Base Ball Clubs of this vicinity seem rather backward in coming forward this season, as no regular match has yet been played, while our cricketing friends, on the other hand, are up and doing. We trust, however, that we may be enabled to chronicle the opening match of the season in our next issue. If our friends will keep us advised of the progress making in their clubs, we will take pleasure in giving publicity to their games, &c.

We should be pleased to have a list of matches to be played by our Base Ball Clubs, so that those who take an interest in the game might be kept well posted. Will secretaries, or members of clubs, favor us in this matter?

GAME OF BASE BALL IN ALBANY.—The match between the State House Clerks and the Clerks of the City Bank came off on Friday, 29th May, on the Parade Ground, Albany. There were sixteen on a side. The following is the result:

BANK CLERKS.		STATE HOUSE CLERKS.	
First Innings	24	First Innings	*
Second do	25	Second do	*
Third do	23	Third do	*
Total	72	Total	6

making a difference of 14 in favor of the State House "boys." The "States" embrace the older and more experienced hands at the game, but it is yet a matter of doubt which is the better, and the second match, which comes off this week, may change the figures.

THE GAME IN BOSTON.—The second match game between the Olympic and Bay State clubs of Boston, took place upon the Common on the 28th May, according to previous arrangements, and resulted again in the defeat of the latter. The following is a summary:

Bay State Club challenges the Olympic to a match of best two in three games of 25 tallies each—8 players to a side.

	Bay State.	Olympic.
First Game	25	16
Second do	21	25
Third do	8	25

And the Olympic won.

THE GAME AT EAST CAMBRIDGE.—The F. A. J. Ball Club, of East Cambridge, Mass., played a match game on the 26th May, with another club, and came off conquerors, as they supposed, but as their opponents were dissatisfied, the two clubs will play again on the 17th of June. We are happy to learn that this game is flourishing in the east.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

JUNE 10—Dennis Horrigan and Harry Lazarus, $600—Canada.
AUG. 1—Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin, $2000—Canada.

Fight between Jas. Brown and Frank McIntyre, for $400.

THIS event, which has been looked forward to with great anticipations by the sporting community of the West, came off on Monday, May 25th, on Eagle Island, in the Mississippi river, five or six miles above Alton. The whole of the match money was made good on Saturday night, at W. J. Clexton's Exchange, St. Louis. McIntyre had some trouble in raising the money, but Brown, being anxious to fight, gave him until they were to enter the ring, but the money came down at 12 o'clock on Sunday night, May 24th. Both men were in good condition, reflecting great credit on their trainers. The men went to scale on Saturday, 23d, when Brown just turned 142 lbs., while McIntyre's weight was only 138 lbs. There was some little betting, Brown being the favorite, at 10 to 5. Brown was attended and seconded by Joseph Bird, and McIntyre by the Star of the West. The steamboat which was to convey the anxious passengers lay at the appointed place at the time agreed upon, and was under way at 10 minutes to 7 A. M. At Alton, the boat landed, and a tremendous rush to gain a passage was made, and the cry was they still come. The steamer finally reached the selected spot, and a fine piece of ground was soon chosen by James Waters, when the ring was quickly made. At 20 minutes of 2 P. M., Frank McIntyre threw his castor within the ring, and followed it quickly himself, accompanied by the Star of the West. Brown did not enter until 10 minutes of 2 P. M., attended by Joe Bird. Brown offered to bet some money with McIntyre, $100 to $50, but Frank appeared to be minus the soap. By the time everything was in readiness, there must have been 500 persons present. At 15 minutes past 2, all preliminaries being settled, time was called, the men were brought to the scratch, and left to commence

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The men doffed their covers, and a universal shout of admiration arose at their splendid condition. McIntyre was not quite as graceful in attitude, and frequently laid himself open to his adversary. Both smiled, McIntyre in a good humorsome, fearless way, and Brown more as a matter of business. After several passes, they walked around one another, trying for an opening. After several minutes' sparring, some very pretty countering took place. McIntyre, in trying to get in a left-hander, was countered, and thereupon went down.

2. After some pretty sparring, Brown took the lead, and finding he could hit his man, struck him on the mug, when McIntyre went down. *First blood for Brown.*

3. Both were cautious—a great deal of dodging, feinting, &c., very pretty, but tedious; McIntyre forced the fighting, and was countered handsomely by Brown, and Mac went down.

4. Not much, and McIntyre again down.

5. McIntyre, in countering Brown, went down.

6. Fair knock-down for McIntyre, whose friends were in high glee, and cheered him loudly. "One more like that, and the big one will not come again." *First knock down for McIntyre.*

7. In this round both men were well on their guard, and Brown's phiz showed he meant mischief, and he immediately sent in a stunner, which knocked Mac down.

8. McIntyre, in wrestling for the fall, threw Brown.

9. McIntyre, in countering, went down.

10. In this round Mac was again knocked down.

11. Brown, in this round, in countering McIntyre, was clenched by McIntyre, who got the worst of it, however.

12. When time was called, McIntyre came up somewhat reluctantly. After half a minute's sparring, they came together, and McIntyre soon got down.

13. In this round Mac was knocked down, when his friends claimed foul, as he was said to have been struck when down. The referee decided to let the fight go on.

14. After some good exchanges, Mac went down as usual.

15. McIntyre came up slowly, bleeding freely from the left eye, which was lanced by the surgeon.

16. McIntyre came up again, showing himself to be a game little man. $30 to $10 offered on Brown. McIntyre again went down.

17. Mac cautious—bleeding from the left eye, which was now closed. After a few exchanges, Mac again down.

18. McIntyre down, after some trifling exchanges.

19. In this round Mac had the best of it, countering hard on Brown's phiz, and then closed, and both down.

20. McIntyre again went down.

21. Twenty minutes had now elapsed, and Mac turned to one of his friends and remarked he had only commenced fighting, but he was soon down again.

22. McIntyre went down without a blow.

23. Mac down again without a blow.

24. and last. In this round a claim of foul was made by Brown's second, in consequence of McIntyre's going down without a blow. The other party claimed he went down from the force of his own blow. Here the referee stepped into the ring, and decided it foul, and thus ended the fight between Brown and McIntyre, occupying only 26 minutes. A few minutes previous to the fight of Davis and Lafferty, McIntyre entered the ring and offered to add $100 more to the $400 already down, and fight it over again, which Brown accepted on the return to St. Louis, but something was wrong in Denmark, and the money was not put up, and the original stakes were handed to Brown at Mr. W. J. Clexton's Exchange, on Wednesday night. Brown was the challenged man, and all, as well as McIntyre, think he bought Brown too cheap. C. L. C.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.—The match between Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin, for $2000, and the Championship, is going on steadily, $200 a side having been made good. Both parties will shortly go into regular training. By a notice in our sparring department it will be seen that an invitation has been extended to Mr. Rankin to visit this city, and accept a testimonial in the shape of a complimentary benefit. Should Mr. Rankin agree to come, as doubtless he will, the place where the exhibition takes place will present a perfect jam when Mr. R. makes his first appearance before a New York public. Doubtless the friends of Mr. Bradley will get up a similar demonstration for him, so that the fancy can judge for themselves as to the merits of these heavy weights, and be able to form some opinion as to the chances of success of either. There is a deep feeling concerning this match in Philadelpha, which is daily increasing, men of all classes taking part in the discussion concerning the men, and their abilities as pugilists. Bradley, who when last we saw him, a few weeks since, weighed something over 220 lbs.; his weight on the day of battle is restricted to 190 lbs., which will require some work on Mr. B.'s part to throw off this mass of loose flesh. Both men are over six feet in height. We will keep our readers advised of the progress of the match.

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT ENTERED INTO THIS 18th DAY OF MAY, 1857, BETWEEN DOMINICK BRADLEY AND S. S. RANKIN.—The said D. Bradley agrees to fight the said S. S. Rankin a fair stand up fight, according to the new rules of the London Ring, as published and acknowledged by the Pugilistic Association, by which the said D. Bradley and S. S. Rankin hereby mutually agree to be bound.

The said fight to be for the sum of $ 000 a side, and shall take place on the 1st day of August, 1857, in Canada. The said D. Bradley and S. S. Rankin are to meet on the 27th July, *or their representatives*, and toss for choice of place to meet at, on the morning of the 1st of August; the said meeting to take place on the morning of the 1st of August between 7 and 10 A. M., and the men to be in the ring between the hours of 12 and 3 P. M. The said meeting for choice of place of meeting to be at Thos. Elliot's, Front above Dock street, Philadelphia.

The said D Bradley hereby agrees to fight at the weight of 190lbs., which weight is to be decided on the morning of the 30th July, at 9 A. M., at Messrs. Davis & Co.'s paper warehouse, Carter's Alley, and also at P. E. Fegan's, corner of Eighth and Bedford streets, and providing that the parties do not agree on the justice of the scales, they are to toss for a third place of weighing, which is to be final; and if D. Bradley weighs more than 190 lbs. on the 30th day of July, at the final weighing, he forfeits the whole amount down. The place of meeting on the 1st August to be named at Mr. Elliot's, on the 27th July, after the final deposit. Either party failing to be at the place, or beyond the hour named, to forfeit the amount down, except in case of magisterial interference, if not by collusion with the party apprehended; and should either party be apprehended previous to the fight, the following named umpires be authorized to mutually agree to name the place and time of fighting. The said umpires are, on the part of D. Bradley, Wm McMullin; and on the part of S. S. Rankin, F. H. G Brotherton; they agreeing to name a day within three days of the 1st of August, or to weigh again, allowing the same number of hours according to the first weighing, or the stake holder, Mr. Elliot to name the day and time and place of meeting, should the said umpires be unable to agree according to aforesaid provision.

In pursuance of the aforesaid agreement the said D. Bradley and S. S. Rankin here put up $120 a side, in the hands of Wm. McMullin, who shall transmit the same into the hands of Mr Thos. Elliot, who is to be final stakeholder, within twenty-four hours after receiving it. The said agreement to rule each and every deposit, to be made at the following houses, between the hours of 8 and 10 P. M., viz:—the second deposit, $80 a side, to be made at Henry McDermitt's, at the corner of Shippen street and Shippen Lane, on the 25th day of May; the third deposit of $80 a side, on the 1st of June at James McDonough's, Sixth, below Shippen; the fourth deposit of $80 a side, on the 8th of June, at Robt. McMenemey's, corner of Eleventh and Shippen; the fifth, $80 a side, at Wm. McMullin's, Eighth, below South, on the 15th June; the sixth, of $80 a side, at S. S. Rankin's, corner of Broad and Rose, on the 22d June; the seventh, $80 a side, at D. Bradley's, corner of South and Penn, on the 29th June; the eight, of $80 a side, at Henry Bunting's, South, below Broad, on the 6th July; the ninth, $80 a side, at Ben McKown's, South, above Second, on the 20th July; the eleventh and last deposit of $160 a side, at S. S. Rankin's, corner of Broad and Rose streets, on the 27th July. The ropes and stakes to be paid for between the two parties, for which they are to toss at the final deposit, and the party winning to receive $10, and find the same. The said umpires, Wm. McMullin and F. H. G Brotherton, are to mutually agree and choose a referee, when the men meet in the ring. F. H. G. Brotherton agrees to be present and see Bradley weighed on the 30th July, and proceed in company with him.

Witness our hands, the 26th day of May, 1857.

S. S. RANKIN,
D. BRADLEY.

Witness—F. H G. BROTHERTON,
WM. MCMULLIN.

FIGHT FOR WEDNESDAY NEXT.—The match between Dennis Horrigan and Harry Lazarus, for $600, will take place on Wednesday next, June 10, in Canada, "wind and weather" permitting. Another deposit of $50 a side was made on Wednesday evening, May 27th, when a toss was had for choice of ground, which was won by Horrigan. Jem Parker is now in attendance on Horrigan, and report speaks well of the condition of Horrigan as well as of Lazarus. Both are in the best of spirits, and each seems equally confident as to the final result.

CHALLENGES.—On the occasion of Scotty's benefit, noticed elsewhere, Young Barney Aaron came forward, and signified his readiness to fight any 125 lb. man, give or take 4 lbs., and bar nobody. This was supposed to aim more particularly at Scotty, of Brooklyn, and was immediately responded to by that individual, who stated that he would accommodate Aaron, if he, Scotty, could get to that weight. Something more will be done about it before long.

ALMOST A FIGHT.—Mike Graham and Dick Flood came within an ace of having a fight in Massachusetts one day last week, and *would* have had it, only that the police stepped in, and nullified the fun. Officers who have no spark of love for fistic events according to fixed rules, should be posted around church doors about letting out time. Their officiousness would be better appreciated.

BENDIGO AND SCOTTY.—We have received a variety of communications on this subject, but as we have given each man a hearing, and as no good can result from a newspaper discussion, we have concluded to omit them. We hope the writers will agree with us in this.

CHALLENGE.—I will fight Mr. P. Benner, at any time, or for any amount of money, or I will fight him for nothing. I can be seen at the S. W. corner of 20th st. and South, Philadelphia. R. KINGSLEY.

DAN SULLIVAN, of Boston, will give Mike Desmond or Dennis Murphy a turn in the P. R., for $50 or $100. Man and money ready at Cliff's, Purchase-street.

LAVERTY AND DAVIS.—We have received no information concerning the fight between Laverty and Davis, which took place in the same ring in which McIntyre and Brown fought.

SPARRING.

SCOTTY'S EXHIBITION, at Kerrigan's, on the 26th May, was a great one, the room being crowded in all parts. The sports opened with Young Bryan Mooney and Hiffin, whose set-to was good; Aldridge and Jem Irwin, who followed, gave each other some hard thumps; then came Dandy Shea and Monroe; Con. Folby and Hunter, of Brooklyn, who were well matched; Johnny Roach and Barney Lunney, as usual, made an excellent set-to; then came Phil Clare and Young Costello, whose performance was well received by the spectators; Scotty, of Manchester, and John Gallagher, of London, made the most scientific display of the evening; some hard thumps were exchanged by Young Tovee and Jem Macarty; a regular glove fight then came off between W. Dowd and Charley Holmes, which was a give and take contest from beginning to end. The wind-up, between Scotty, of Brooklyn, and Young Barney Aaron, was an excellent affair, Scotty seeming to have rather the best of it, in the opinion of those competent to judge. Old Tovee, as usual, officiated as master of ceremonies, and closed the meeting by returning thanks to the audience on behalf of Scotty. The benefit, we are happy to say, was financially, as well as otherwise, a complete success. For further proceedings, see ring department.

EXHIBITION FOR THE BENEFIT OF HORRIGAN.—Harry Lazarus having had his benefit, which was a substantial testimonial, and of which we gave a report at the time, the friends of Horrigan have in embryo one for their man on a similar scale, which is to take place at Townsend Hall, corner of Swan and Main-streets, on Thursday evening of this week, June 4th, on which occasion the following sparrers, who are all in Buffalo at the present time, will appear and set-to, viz: Jem Parker, Izzy Lazarus, Johnny Sweetman, Chicago Jack, Harry Lazarus, Johnny Lazarus, Pat Cusick, Young Gainsley, and many others. As there will be a desire to witness the present condition and abilities of the men, the hall will doubtless be filled by admirers of the manly art. Give Denny a good benefit.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.—I am desired by several sporting gentlemen of this city to invite Mr. S. S. Rankin, who is matched against Bradley, of Philadelphia, to take a benefit in New York, where he will be received and treated as a gentleman, which is the character he universally bears. Trusting Mr. Rankin will accept this as cordially as it is offered, and pay us a speedy visit,

I remain, WILLIAM BUTTLER,
Ninth Av. and 25th st.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE TEST OF ENDURANCE between Mickey Free and Mr. Trainor, the California pedestrian, was brought to a conclusion at the expiration of seventy-eight hours. These men were to walk on a plank, the one first giving out, or falling off, to lose the match. They commenced walking at 7 o'clock on the evening of the 25th inst., and continued without anything of particular interest occurring until 1 o'clock on Friday morning, the 29th, when Trainor, who had been gradually failing, mentally as well as physically, suddenly made a spring from his plank into the midst of the assembled spectators, and thus put a termination to the match, Mickey being proclaimed the winner. It seems that Trainor was induced to get on the plank again, and they continued walking a few hours longer, but the match was in reality concluded in favor of Mickey Free, after being on the plank 78 hours. We have had various statements as to pedestrians walking 100, 106, and 115 consecutive hours, but when put to the test, and men on hand to note the proceedings, it is found to be an extremely difficult matter to reach 100 hours. During the performance of this feat, it is computed that some 2000 persons visited the pedestrians and the scene of their exploit.

GREAT PEDESTRIAN CARNIVAL AT THE NATIONAL VARIETIES HALL, BOSTON. JOHN STETSON AGAIN IN THE FIELD!—On Saturday evening, June 6th, a grand pedestrian carnival takes place at the National Varieties Hall, Boston, corner of Portland and Traverse-street, when many of the most celebrated pedestrians in the country will appear, including John Stetson, George Brown, Joseph Murch, William Hendley, Lambert, Fogerty, Coffee, Woods, Knight, Young, Young Barlow, Fitz, and a host of others, amounting to over twenty in number, making it the greatest exhibition of the kind ever given in Boston. There are to be two races, a two mile race, wherein John Stetson heads the list, and a half mile race. A track will be laid out in the Hall, and everything will be made comfortable to the spectators. Running to take place at 8 o'clock precisely.

CHAMPION BELT TO BE RUN FOR.—The Boston authorities having given up the idea of a regatta for the 4th of July, the citizens are making efforts to fill up the void, and to this end a beautiful Champion Belt will be presented by Mr. Jas. Hart, on that day, to the winner of a five mile foot race. The belt is valued at $150, and the race will be open to all runners; entries to be made, however, before the 1st day of July, at Mr. Hart's, No. 2 People's Ferry, Boston, where the belt can be seen. Due notice will be given of the track upon which the race will be decided. We should not be surprised if this race should be attended by as great a crowd as that in attendance on the great race between Grindell and Stetson.

CANINE.

RAT KILLING.—Mr. Dominick Bradley's celebrated dog is to destroy 100 rats on Thursday, June 4, at the corner of 6th and Prune streets; and a ferret match will also come off at the same time for a purse of $20. Sport to commence between 7 and 8 P. M.

CHALLENGE TO PHILADELPHIA OR THE UNITED STATES.—I will fight my dog Billy (30 pounds,) or my dog Rattler (24 pounds,) for $100 or $200 a side. To fight in Jacob Roome's new pit, 140 Church street, in five weeks after the first deposit. By addressing a note to me at 418 Tenth street, between Ave. C and D, or sending a deposit to the CLIPPER, a match can be made at any time. WILLIAM GARRETT.

CHANCE FOR RATTERS.—Some time ago a rat match was made at the house of Mr. Simpson, Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, for $1000 a side. Mr. Robert Wright backing his celebrated slut Fury to kill 50 rats against any dog or slut that Captain Mann could produce, Wright giving 3lbs. $20 as a forfeit were put up in Mr. Simpson's hands, the match to come off within thirty days from the time the agreement was signed. The Captain failed to produce his dog, and the money down was handed over to Wright. I am requested by Mr. Wright to state through the columns of the CLIPPER that he will match the same slut (Fury,) weighing 7½lbs. against any dog or slut in Michigan, of the same weight, at 50 rats, for from $100 to $500. Money ready at Mr. John Horn's Shakespeare Saloon, or at Turner's Billiard Saloon, Detroit. A first-rate rat pit has been erected at Turner's. VULPES.

THINGS OF USE.—How often do we hear individuals wishing their foreheads were not so low, without even dreaming that their wishes can be gratified without the least trouble. Yet such is the fact, for among the many cosmetics prepared by Dr. Gouraud, is that of Poudres Subtiles, which have the effect of removing hair from the forehead, or other places where it is not ornamental, without any inconvenience whatever—try it, you who are incredulous, and our word for it you will acknowledge yourself convinced. The great success achieved by Dr. Gouraud is owing altogether to his promising no more for his cosmetics than they are able to perform. His Italian Medicated Soap, Hair Dye, Liquid Rouge, &c., have stood the test of time, and are more sought after now than formerly. All of these are for sale at the Doctor's, No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; also at T. R. Callendar's, 88 South Third street, Philadelphia, and J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
MECHANICS' HALL, 472 BROADWAY, ABOVE GRAND STREET,
Open every night during the week.
THE CELEBRATED AND ORIGINAL
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
COMPRISING THIRTEEN TALENTED PERFORMERS.
Introducing a new variety of
SONGS, DANCES, BURLESQUE SAYINGS,
SHAKSPERIAN READINGS, HORSE COMBAT,
SAW DUST ACROBATS, CHALLENGE DANCE.
ESSENCE OF OLD VIRGINNY, &c., &c.
JERRY, NEIL, AND DAN BRYANT
In a variety of Comicalities.
Doors open at 7—Concert commence at 8. Admission 25 cents. 4

THE ORIGINAL CHRYSTY'S MINSTRELS,
(The oldest established Band in the world,)
From 472 Broadway, New York,
Comprising Twelve Musicians, Vocalists, and Comedians,
J. W. RAYNOR & E. H. PIERCE, Proprietors,
are now making their Annual Tour, and will appear in all the Principal Cities of the Union during the Spring and Summer, in a choice selection of Gems of Minstrelsy.
42-6m J. T. DONNELLY, Agent.

READ ALL YE THAT ARE FOND OF FISHING.
A SECRET ART OF CATCHING FISH IN ANY WATER, AS FAST as you can pull them out, will be sent for One Dollar in gold.
7-4t N. R. GARDNER, Peace Dale, R. I.

FIGHTING DOG FOR SALE.
THE DOG FRANK, 32½ LBS. WEIGHT, IS OFFERED FOR SALE. Will answer as a most excellent watch dog, and can be depended on in all emergencies. Will be 3 years old in August. Apply to
7 HENRY DRINNEN, 140 Church street.

YACHT FOR SALE.
A RAQUAJADA, JUST BUILT FOR A GENTLEMAN IN SPAIN, but could not be shipped, 13 tons, rigged complete, roomy, and built for comfort. Also, 18-foot sail boat. Apply to
7-2t G. C. NEWMAN, foot of 110th street, East River.

$1000 WORTH OF GOLD JEWELRY!!!
WARRANTED, TO BE SHOT FOR WITH RIFLE AND PISTOL, and rolled for on a Bowling Alley. The Rifle Shooting will be with a United States Rifle. The Pistol Shooting will be with a United States Pistol, without Rifle bore.
The above will take place at "THE HEIGHTS HOTEL," Hunterfly Road, near East New York, commencing Monday, June 1st, 1857, when any person purchasing a Ticket, can Shoot or Roll his chance at any time to suit his own convenience, and when all the chances are taken and shot for, notice will then be given through the principal New York Papers of the time of their distribution.
N. B.—These prizes are divided into three divisions, viz: one-third for the Rifle shooting—one-third for the Pistol shooting, and one-third for the Bowling Alley. Each division comprises numerous articles, such as Gold Watches, Chains, Bracelets, Rings, Fob Chains, Breast Pins, &c., &c., &c.
There are separate and distinct Tickets for each division. 7-2t

LILLYWHITE'S GUIDE TO CRICKETERS.
CRICKETERS ARE HEREBY INFORMED THAT H. LILLYWHITE has just received the Guide for 1857, which contains much valuable information in reference to cricket; a portrait of the late W. Lillywhite; averages of American and English Cricketers of 1856; also an elaborate review of the most important matches in England and Ireland last season. It contains also the latest revision of the Laws of Cricket by the Maryle-bone Club. Price, 50 cents, postage free. A letter, enclosing the amount and addressed to H. LILLYWHITE, P. O., Staten Island, or SAMUEL WRIGHT, Hoboken, will meet with immediate attention. 7

LONDON FISTIANA—1857.
NINETEENTH EDITION, JUST OUT.
FISTIANA;
OR,
THE ORACLE OF THE RING.
RESULTS OF
PRIZE BATTLES
From 1700 to 1857, Alphabetically Arranged.
NEW RULES OF THE RING,
Forms of Articles, Duties of Seconds, Bottle-Holders, and Umpires and Referees:
HINTS ON SPARRING AND BOXING:
Attributes of a Pugilist, Training, Its Use and Practice, with copious Instructions.
HEALTH IN GENERAL,
AND THE
Causes of Debility: with Useful Practical Hints,
By the Editor of "BELL'S LIFE IN LONDON."
NINETEENTH EDITION—PRICE ONE DOLLAR.
WILLMER & ROGERS,
Corner Nassau and Liberty streets, New York,
Agents for *Bell's Life*,
5-2m and all Foreign Newspapers and Periodicals.

CRICKET SHOES! CRICKET SHOES!
CRICKET AND BASE BALL PLAYERS CAN BE FURNISHED WITH Shoes suitable for the above games, either with or without spikes, of the very best manufacture, at reasonable prices, and at the shortest notice, by applying at 359 Sixth avenue, near Twenty-second street.
J. BOYD, Proprietor.
N. B.—Orders from the country will meet with strict attention. 4-4t

PHAIR & Co.,
STEAM JOB PRINTERS,
22 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.
Every description of Plain and Ornimental Job Printing promptly executed at the shortest notice, and most reasonable terms
FOR CASH. 36-3m

BOXING WITHOUT A MASTER
OR, SCIENTIFIC ART AND PRACTICE OF
ATTACK AND SELF DEFENCE,
Explained in so easy a manner that any person may comprehend this useful Art. Containing descriptions of
CORRECT PUGILISTIC ATTITUDES,
as practised by the most celebrated Boxers of the present day.
BY OWEN SWIFT, PROFESSOR OF THE ART.
Price 12½ cents, mailed free of postage.
12-6m F. BRADY, Publisher, 12 Ann st., N. Y.

TO THE SPORTING FRATERNITY.
THE UNDERSIGNED IS PREPARED TO SUPPLY TO THE SPORTING community of the United States a complete assortment of the most modern patterns of imported and American Playing Cards, at low rates, post paid. Advantage Cards, any pattern, $2 a pack, free of postage.
37-6m F. BRADY, 12 Ann st., N. Y.

H. LILLYWHITE, Jr.,
AGENT FOR LILLYWHITE & WISDEN, LONDON, ENG., HAS ON hand an assortment of well-seasoned BATS, BALLS, STUMPS, LEG-GUARDS, BATTING GLOVES, CAPS, FLANNEL, &c., and everything necessary for the game of Cricket.
All orders to be addressed H. LILLYWHITE, Jr.,
P. O., New Brighton, Staten Island,
Or, SAM'L WRIGHT, Hokoken, N. J.; or at the Office of the N. Y. CLIPPER. 1-2t

MICHAEL PHELAN'S MODEL BILLIARD TABLES
AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS, PATENTED FEBRUARY 19, 1856. These Tables combine the nicest mathematical accuracy of workmanship with elegance of design, and possess all the qualities that are esteemed by the scientific player. They have many advantages not in any other Tables manufactured, the Cushions having a merely adjusted bevel, and are very low, but so constructed as to prevent all hopping or jumping of the ball. They are now used in preference to all others at the principal Hotels and Public Billiard Rooms in New York, and by amateur players throughout the country.
All orders to be addressed to MICHAEL PHELAN.
Salesrooms 786 and 788 Broadway, N. Y.
Entrance in Tenth street.

JUST PUBLISHED—PRICE $1, "THE GAME OF BILLIARDS,"
Its Theory and Practice, with numerous Illustrations. By Michael Phelan, author of "*Billiards Without a Master.*" Single copies mailed free on receipt of price, by O'CONNER & COLLENDER,
39-3m 53 Ann street, N. Y.

TO FISHERMEN.
SILVER MEDAL AWARDED AT THE LATE FAIR
OF THE
AMERICAN INSTITUTE,
FOR THE
BEST IMPROVED PATENT REEL, FLIES, LINES, &c., &c.
THE Subscriber has constantly on hand a full supply and vast assortment of every article for
FISHERMEN'S USE,
such as DEACON'S IMPROVED PATENT REEL, which is far SUPERIOR to any Reel now in use.
BUEL'S PATENT BAITS FOR TROUT, BASS, PICKEREL, BLUE FISH, &c.; also
GUTTA PERCHA AND SILVER LACE, MINNOWS, SQUIDS, SPOONS, FROGS, MICE, GRASSHOPPERS, PLAIN SPOON AND SPOON BAIT, with Guard to fish among weeds without entangling the Hooks.
REELS of every description. ENGLISH, AMERICAN, BRASS, and GERMAN SILVER, BALANCE HANDLES. MULTIPLYING, &c. ARTIFICIAL FLIES, in great variety, suitable for all seasons. Together with RODS, REELS, HOOKS, LINES, BASKETS, TACKLE BOOKS, NETS, BAMBOO, and REED POLES, by the quantity.
GRASS LINES by the caddy or case.
50-3m JOHN WARRIN, 48 MAIDEN LANE, New York.

CONJURING!
THE WHOLE ART OF CONJURING MADE EASY, WITH FULL INstructions and Directions how to perform all those wonderful and astonishing Feats of Hocus Pocus, Sleight of Hand, Ventriloquism and Legerdemain, as performed by Alexander, Adrian, Bilz, Fakir of Ava, &c., &c. Compiled by the Wizard of the North, whose astonishing performances have been the wonder and admiration of the world. Embellished with 100 Engravings. This is one of the most curious and interesting books ever published. Price 25 cents. If you wish for this book, enclose the price—in stamps or coin—in a letter, and direct it to M. J. ROSEL, Brasher Falls, N. Y., and the return mail will bring you the book, free of postage. N. B. You need have no fear of being humbugged, as you can easily refer to Dr. J. Smith, or D. C. Chandler, P. M., of this place. 6-2t

BILLIARD SALOON FOR SALE IN CLEVELAND, O.
AN ELEGANT ROOM, WITH SIX SUPERIOR SLATE TABLES, TWO side rooms, and apartments above, bringing in a nett profit of over $200 per month. Lease five years, at a low rent. Time will be given for part of the purchase, or a stock of goods taken in exchange. This is a very desirable opportunity for one or two young men who wish to engage in this business. For further particulars address
5-6t W. J., Box 449, Cleveland, Ohio.

$300 A MONTH.
A LARGE COLLECTION OF THE BEST OF THOSE FAMOUS $10, $5, $1, and 25 cent Receipts and Secrets, and wonderful money making chances, &c. Chase & Gould's $200 a month chance, and a short epistle on "How to Win the Affections of the Opposite Sex." All sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Address
5-3m A. C. RICE, Box 275, Haverhill, Mass.

READ ALL YE THAT ARE FOND OF FISHING.
I WILL SEND FOR $1 A SECRET ART OF CATCHING FISH IN any water as fast as you can pull them out. This is no humbug.
4-4t Address N. R. GARDNER, Peace Dale, R. I.

ACE. KING. QUEEN. JACK.
EXPOSED. EVERY PERSON SHOULD READ MY exposé of the many Tricks practised by Gamblers and "Blacklegs." This work contains full explanations how they "Deal Second," "Put Up," "Stock Cards," "Crimp Cards," "Deal from the Bottom," and many other Tricks both with Cards, Dice, Props, Billiards, &c., Price, One Dollar. Sent anywhere by mail. Address
GEORGE A. HOWE,
4-3m Bradford, Mass.

THE STRANGER'S RETREAT,
NO. 2 PEOPLE'S FERRY.
JAMES HART, - - - - - PROPRIETOR.
☞ The choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars kept constantly on hand. 4-1m

JUST PUBLISHED, PRICE $1.25.
BREEDING, TRAINING, MANAGEMENT, DISEASES, &c., OF DOGS! Together with an easy and agreeable method of instructing all Breeds of Dogs, in a variety of interesting and amusing Performances. By Francis Butler, Author of "Spanish Teacher," "French Speaker," &c. With 29 Beautiful Illustrations of the different Breeds of Dogs, by Carpendale, the great Animal-Painter. Published by Francis Butler, 29 Fulton street, New York. Sold by all Booksellers.
N. B.—All the Choice Breeds of Dogs at 29 Fulton street. Butler's Infallible Mange-Cure and Flea Exterminator, 50 cents per bottle. 1-3m

SPORTSMAN'S DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.
T. GOLCHER & CO., 158 North Second Street, corner of New Street, Manufacturers and Importers of Guns, Rifles, and Pistol and Gun Locks. Powder, Shot, and Caps of every variety, Cock Spurs, &c., always on hand. Fishing Tackle made to order, such as Rods, Reels, Lines, Artificial Flies and Baits, Silk Worm, Gut Snoods, and best quality of Hooks—sold wholesale and retail.
N.B.—Pigeon Guns, Cast Steel Rifles, with increased twist, made to order, of the best material and workmanship.
Repairing done in the best manner and at the shortest notice.
JAMES GOLCHER,
JOSEPH BUTLER,
51-3m SAMUEL BIRCH.

GAMES! GAMES!!
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS ON HAND AND OFFERS FOR SALE, GAME FOWLS, comprising Counterfeits, Natives, Settons, Irish, Sargents, Wild India, Sumatra, and Spanish. Also, Eggs of the above breeds sent by Express to any part of the United States.
41-6m JONATHAN DORWART, Lancaster City, Pa.

BOOKS SENT BY MAIL FREE OF POSTAGE.
TO THOSE WHO WANT BOOKS THAT ARE IN REALITY WORTH reading, we would call their attention to the following list of new and original works. These books are translated from the French of the most celebrated authors, and all of them are illustrated with beautiful COLORED ENGRAVINGS, which have only to be seen to be appreciated.
On receipt of the money these books will be sent FREE OF POSTAGE.

Julia King	25 cents	Flora Montgomery	25 cents
Amelia Moreton	25 "	The Countess	25 "
Simon the Radical	25 "	The Evil Genius	25 "
Anna Mowbray	25 "	Harriet Wilson	25 "
The Irish Widow	25 "	Madeline the Avenger	25 "
The Gay Deceiver	25 "	Merry Wives of London	50 "

The Trade and Peddlers supplied on liberal terms.
Address all orders to C. J. WALKER & CO.,
2-3m No. 177 Greenwich street, New York.

Concluded from first page.

"Do you not know that I am no longer worthy of you—that for years I have been the slave of another?"

"Whose slave you will be no longer," said he bravely. "You surely never loved him?"

"He possessed a strange fascination," said the woman, "and I sometimes think I love him madly."

"Then dispel both the fascination and the love, for you will never see him more alive," said the Lightning Arm, growing still bolder.

"What mean you?" she cried, springing to her feet.

"That Signor Gonsalvo is dead!"

"Dead!"

"He was found this afternoon, murdered in his room, at Florence's Hotel."

"Murdered!" cried she, gazing wildly on him. "And you, Casper, you—?"

"Are his murderer? You guess rightly. Yet not for the wrong he has done you—not for the wrong he done me through you. But listen!"

And the Lightning Arm went on and related the history of John Marsdon, from his birth-day in Leeds, down to the hour of his death.

"I slew him," he said, at the close, "as the seducer of my sister, and before heaven and the bar of my own conscience, I did right! But why do you weep? As I have told you, he last night abducted a young woman who was intended to take your place. His minions deceived him, and by this time, she is in the hands of her friends. But if he had succeeded, you would have been, to night, the slave, and not the mistress, or else be cast out in the street, for Alice Henderson is one of the most beautiful and attractive of women."

The words of the Lightning Arm had a powerful effect upon Adrianne Caviaghti. She dried her tears suddenly, and in a broken voice, said:

"I know I am a fool for weeping for him. But I sometimes thought I loved him. Think, Casper, how he won me! My father was in prison—my family suffering in heart and mind and circumstance. He appeared as my father's deliverer. First, I granted him favors as per contract; but he was kind, and I grew to respect, to love him. Since we have been here, he has greatly neglected me, but I still had faith in him—still longed for his society."

"And now curse me, for my revenge?" said the Lightning Arm, inquiringly.

"No, Casper," she said in quick, broken tones. "The only pure passion my heart has ever felt, has, perhaps, been for you. I cannot curse *you!*"

"And will you make my future life happy, by once more being mine? My love has followed yon always, Adrianne!"

She paused a moment, sobbing in her grief. Then she replied in a broken voice.

"No, Casper. When I became *his* leman, I wrote you a letter that I was dead. I thought myself then unworthy of you, and wished you to think of me as among the tenants of the tomb! Casper! we can never again be united. I shall follow *him* to the grave, and then seek my own clime, and within some convent's walls, endeavor to atone for my past sins!"

"And will nothing move you from this determination?" he asked.

"Nothing, Casper; I am resolved."

He approached her, and extended his hand.

"Say I am forgiven?" he said, in a pleading voice.

She rose and stood before him, placing her hand in his, while her face was mantled with a shade of sorrow, mingled with heart-love.

"Your cause was a holy one," she said, fervently. "I forgive you, Casper!" she raised her lips to his, and he kissed her.

She accompanied him to the door, and as he was about to leave, she whispered a request in his ear.

"It shall be so," he said.

"Bless you!' was her only answer, and he was gone.

The heart of the Lightning Arm was struggling with varied emotions. He had escaped the censure of Adrianne, but he had lost all hope of future love. He knew her to be determined and resolute, and had analyzed her character so far, as to know her to be one of those peculiar persons who leap at conclusions at once, and follow them with persistence. He wandered down the street, scarcely knowing whither his footsteps tended, yet still longing for company to divert his mind. He had not walked far when he met Tom Morton and Donnelly, who had just returned from their adventure with Carl, and narrated the affair in such glowing colors, as so effectually wean his mind from the subject which so engrossed it.

They then started for their rendezvous, and while proceeding along the Bowery, the Lightning Arm discovered three suspicious looking characters in an alley-way, apparently making efforts to get in the window of the corner grocery. He whispered his suspicions to his friends, which, after a few moments watching, were soon confirmed. From a sign by the Lightning Arm, the party darted upon the burglars, and by a little sharp shoulder hitting, succeeded in capturing the entire trio. What was the surprise of the Lightning Arm, however, when on bringing his man to the light, he discovered him to be none other than Billy Brown, the Rattling Stunner.

"Ah! Billy," he said, "this is well met. There was a night in London, when you attempted to commit a murder, by assassinating me. I was about planning my revenge on you, but this will do as well."

Billy begged most fervently, but no pity was shown him, and in a few moments he was placed, with his comrades—who were Tom Wilder and Mickey—in the keeping of policemen, who hurried them off to the Tombs. The friends separated shortly after.

The next day, a carriage containing two persons, followed the body of the assumed Spaniard to his grave. They were the lady Adrianne and the Lightning Arm. The next day the latter stood upon a pier on the North River, and watched the vessel which bore his "all of life" from his grasp! Adrianne was gone forever from his gaze, and the last light of hope flickered out in his heart.

CHAPTER XIII.—DENOUEMENT.

Carl Henderson allowed one day to pass before he sought his cousin's ear to narrate his tale of love. When he did, he found a ready response of heart-felt affection, which fully satisfied his cravings.

"I owe you much, Carl," she said, "for what you have done for me, in saving me from my enemies. But my heart has been yours long prior to this."

"Bless you, Alice! bless you!" he said, pressing her passionately to his bosom. And he hurried away to meet his uncle, and acquaint him with what had passed. How this interview terminated, the sequel will show.

Two weeks afterward the four friends left the city to visit the fight at Boston corners between Sullivan and Morrissey. It would afford us a great deal of pleasure here to recount the minutæ of that battle, but as it ended somewhat singularly, and various opinions were entertained as to the real victor, we suppress any further remark.

Tom Morton was detained for a few days, in assisting Sullivan to get clear of the Massachusetts body-snatchers; and when he arrived in the city, he was furnished politely with an invitation to attend Carl's wedding. If Carl had made use of his friends in hours of need and trial, he did not forget them in his peace and prosperity. His marriage festival was a gay season of pleasure, which brought his old father from the country, and successfully united the long estranged brothers, giving several days of heart-felt enjoyment to his four particular friends.

A few days afterwards, the trio received an invitation to attend the Lightning Arm at his room. When they had assembled, he addressed them as follows:

"My friends, we have passed a pleasant season of friendship together, and the subject of my present invitation gives me pain. But each man has his mission to fulfil in this world, and he ceases to become man, when he fails to fulfil it. My mission to America has been fulfilled to the utmost; I now feel like returning to my native land, and view once more, after many, many years, the place of my nativity. We *may* meet again; we may never see each other more. At any rate, I feel that we shall part as true and tried friends, hoping for the best."

Some how or other, the mystic trio had become so accustomed to follow the wishes of the Lightning Arm, that they almost kept silence, even at this unexpected commencement. To be sure, they offered a few persuasions, uttered a few objections, but they amounted to nothing, and the Lightning Arm announced that he would leave them in a few days.

One week afterwards, they accompanied him in a steamer as far as Sandy Hook, and then bade him farewell—perchance forever!

Some six months passed by, when Carl Henderson called his wife's attention to the following notice in the London Times:

"Died—At the Monestery St. Martin, Genoa, Italy, sister Angelica de Alicia, formerly Madame Adrianne Caviaghti. The deceased is supposed to have died of a broken heart, her life having been one of varied vicissitudes. By request, she was buried in the family vault, in the Cemetery of St. Catharine, Genoa."

* * * * * * * *

One night an August moon shone bright over the city of Genoa—glinting its cathedral spires, giving a cheer to its gloomy dungeons, and a decent ray to the Jewish quarters of the town—when a tall stranger, close enwrapped in a mantel, approached the little hovel inhabited by the gate-keeper of the Cemetery of St. Catharine, and hallooed loudly at the window.

"Who's there?" cried the keeper, angrily, rising from the bed and coming out in a state approximating nudity.

"A friend," said the stranger, with the air of one who was a native to the manner.

"Rather bad Italian," muttered the keeper, "for a friend. But what want you, Signor?"

"I wish to see the grave of a friend of mine," said the stranger, in broken Italian. "Here, no words—here is your fee!"

And he put a couple of sovereigns in the janitor's hand.

"Ah! you are a Christian visitor; St. Stephen bless you! Whose grave would you like to see?" said the old man, respectfully, as he unlocked the gate.

"Direct me to the vault of the Caviaghti," said the stranger.

"Ah, there it is, the first group in the second range, Signor—a most respectable family."

The stranger moved away, and soon stood by the tomb. The moonlight fell over all like a ghastly sheet of silver, but he stood gazing thoughtfully at the tomb, seemingly unimpressed by the surrounding scene.

"It is *her* tomb," he sighed—"where shall be mine?"

A few moments he passed silently out the gate, and was soon lost in the shadows of the houses. It was the Lightning Arm! THE END.

RN. Sc.

THE MONUMENT TO TOM CRIBB.

This testimonial to the memory of the celebrated pugilist, Tom Cribb, was placed over the grave of deceased, in Woolwich Church-yard, on the 1st of May, 1851. The design is simple and yet grand in its conception. It represents the British lion grieving over the ashes of a British hero; for, putting aside all prejudice, Cribb was a hero of whom his country might well be proud. The foregoing sketch affords a correct idea of the monument, but it falls infinitely short of the effect of the original; for we do not believe there is in existence a more beautiful specimen of animal sculpture, whether we regard the exquiste proportions of the figure, or the deep impression of sorrow expressed on the countenance. The paw of the lion, it will be seen, rests on an urn supposed to contain the ashes of the dead, over which is lightly thrown the belt which was presented to Cribb as "the Champion of England." For obvious reasons—principally the close proximity to the House of Peace—all allusion to the circumstances which have led to this distinction is avoided, and the inscription is simply this:—"*Sacred to the Memory of Thomas Cribb, born July* 8, 1781, *died May* 11, 1848." On the plinth beneath are the words—"*Respect the ashes of the dead.*"

CANINE FIDELITY.

Among the instances of strong attachment of dogs to their masters, many interesting tales have been recorded, but we do not recollect one where more endurance and constancy have been displayed than in an instance which many have witnessed here during the past two years. When the remains of our late beloved King, Kamehameha III., were deposited in the sepulchre, many were the sad mourners who watched night and day, lamenting in heart-rending wailing the death of their king, friend and benefactor. Weeks wore on, and human grief was moderated, if not assuaged; the mourners quietly departed and returned to their homes and occupations. Not so the late king's favorite mastiff. When the body was deposited in its last resting place, "Evelaina" took his station outside the door of the tomb, and there commenced his weary watch. For many weeks he would not leave the spot. After a time, food was not taken to him, and at last, driven by hunger and thirst, he was compelled to leave; but, having satisfied these wants, he has returned to his post, and has thus kept watch for nearly two years. Of late, his keepers have tried to confine him, but he is frequently missing; and, if searched for, will be found guarding the mortal remains of him he loved so well.—[Honolulu Advocate.

Old Fish.—A gentleman sent his black servant to purchase a fresh fish. He went to a stall, and taking up a fish he began to smell it. The fishmonger observing him, and fearing lest the bystanders might catch the scent, exclaimed, "Hallo, you black rascal what do you smell my fish for?" "Me no smell your fish, massa. Me only ask what is de news at sea, dat's all massa." "And what does he say to you?" "He says he not know; he not been there this tree week."

RULES FOR SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

NO. VII.

RULES FOR THE PRESERVATION OF HEALTH.

1. Pure atmospheric air is composed of nitrogen, oxygen, and a very small proportion of carbonic acid gas. Air once breathed has lost the chief part of its oxygen, and acquired a proportionate increase of carbonic acid gas.

2. Therefore, health requires that we breathe the same air once only.

3. The solid part of our bodies are continually wasting, and requires to be repaired by fresh substances.

4. Therefore, food, which is to repair the loss, should be taken with due regard to the exercise and waste of the body.

5. The fluid part of our bodies also wastes constantly; there is but one fluid in animals, which is water.

6. Therefore, water only is necessary, and no artifice can produce a better drink.

7. The fluid of our bodies is to the solid in proportion as nine to one.

8. Therefore, a like proportion should prevail in the total amount of food taken.

9. Light exercises an important influence upon the growth and vigor of animals and plants.

10. Therefore, our dwellings should freely admit the solar rays.

11. Decomposing animal and vegetable substances yield various noxious gases, which enter the lungs and corrupt the blood.

12. Therefore, all impurities should be kept away from our abodes, and every precaution be observed to secure a pure atmosphere.

13. Warmth is essential to all the bodily functions.

14. Therefore, an equal bodily temperature should be maintained by exercise, by clothing, or by fire.

15. Exercise warms, invigorates, and purifies the body; clothing preserves the warmth the body generates; fire imparts warmth externally.

16. Therefore, to obtain and preserve warmth, exercise and clothing are preferable to fire.

17. Fire consumes the oxygen of the air, and produces noxious gases.

18. Therefore, the air is less pure in the presence of candles, gas, or coal fire, than otherwise, and the deterioration should be repaired by increased ventilation.

19. The skin is a highly-organized membrane, full of minute pores, cells, blood-vessels, and nerves; it imbibes moisture or throws it off, according to the state of the atmosphere and the temperature of the body. It also "breathes," as do the lungs (though less actively.) All the internal organs sympathise with the skin.

20. Therefore, it should be repeatedly cleansed.

21. Late hours and anxious pursuits exhaust the nervous system, and produce disease and premature death.

22. Therefore, the hours of labor and study should be short.

23. Mental and bodily exercise are equally essential to the general health and happiness.

24. Therefore, labor and study should succeed each other.

25. Man will live most healthily upon simple solids and fluids, of which a sufficient but temperate quantity should be taken.

26. Therefore, strong drinks, tobacco, snuff, opium, and all mere indulgences should be avoided.

27. Sudden alternations of heat and cold are dangerous (especially to the young and the aged.)

28. Therefore, clothing, in quantity and quality, should be adapted to the alterations of night and day, and of the seasons.

29. And, therefore, also, drinking cold water when the body is hot, and hot tea and soups when cold, are productive of many evils.

30. Moderation in eating and drinking, short hours of labor and study, regularity in exercise, recreation, and rest, cleanliness, equanimity of temper and equality of temperature, these are the great essentials to that which surpasses all wealth, *health of mind and body.*

A Dutchman, in describing a span of horses which he had lost, said: "Dey wash very mooch alikes, 'specially de off one. One looked so mooch like both, I could not tell toder from which; when I went after de one I always caught de oder, and I whipped do one almost to death because de oder kicked at me." He thus describes an accident: "Vonce, a long time ago, I went into mine apple-orchard to climb a bear tree to get some beeches to make mine vrow a blum budding mit; and ven I gets on de tobbermost branch, I vall from the lowermost limb, mit one leg on both side of de fence, and like to stove my outside in."

OUT-DOOR EXERCISE.

The world is slowly coming to its senses. Men are beginning to get tired of so much work, and so little play. We have all gone such a while without laughter, without healthful sports, without good genial fun, our faces have grown so dreadfully long with trying to counterfeit the feeling that do not truly belong to our nature, and we have fallen into such a miserable habit of shuffling and snivelling about "duty," and "morals," and "culture," and all those other nice things, that nobody really understands by themselves, that all the native manhood and womanhood is getting squeezed out of us, and we pretend to be the most ascetically good and happy people on the face of the earth.

Rather than this, we say the German's pipe and lager bier. *Anything*, for the sake of a change. These rules oppress and perplex us. These moral limits hinder and fret us terribly. Let us drive away this pecked-up, melancholy, snivelling formality, stiffer than any stiff-starched ruff of the olden time, and try once more and be *natural*. You may look the world over, up stairs and down stairs, and you will only have to confess at last that nature knows how to give limits better than men know how to lay down laws.

What we set out to speak of, however, is the need that all men and women have of a plenty of exercise in the open air. This is the grand invigorator. It will prolong life till one is ready to get sick of it and cry out—enough! The healthy, well-knit, robust and thoroughly *well* men we meet on the streets from one day to another, can be counted on the ends of the fingers. But the walks are crowded with persons with round shoulders, stoops, slender limbs, pale and supplicating faces, fading eyesight and listless gait. These are the men of the time. They number the most of any. They are the ones who do the voting; shape the destiny of State and Nation; pass judgment on the lives and fortunes of their neighbors and fellow-citizens; and represent (after the peculiar fashion they do) the giant forces of this magnificent country which is called America.

Some little time ago, our ministers and students considered it was a fine affair to have a pale face, and thin, white hands. If they were hollow-chested, then so much the better. If their eyes were fading, like a bright light slowly going out, they felt that all the sentimental young ladies were looking at them with a wonderful degree of sympathy, and perhaps something else. Till by-and-by disease came to be quite a fashionable thing, and dyspepsia was exactly the ear-mark of a poet, a divine, or a gentleman.

We have grown sick of all this stuff. Give us some of your "robustious fellows," rather; men who can digest a hearty meal; run a race with a deer; jump all the fences in the land; shout like a stag-hunter to his hounds; and strike a good healthy blow with his fist, like a blacksmith. Our people are all too unhappy, and just because they don't eat, drink, sleep and laugh as they ought to. They want less care, and more play. They need to stand upright, to look brawny, to hold up proud heads on manly shoulders, and to be the envy and admiration of all the superb women of the land. *Health*—is the one thing they hav'nt got. It is to be had by the seeking, but nature only laughs at those who foolishly expect her rewards without submitting to her conditions.

The great men of the world, and the noblemen, ought to be the healthiest men; and this would make them in reality the divinest. We love to think of such magnificent specimens as Robert Burns, John Wilson, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, Col. Benton, and the rest of that noble school. They exercised continually in the open air. Their sports were healthy ones. Their labors carried them into the fields, the woods, and over the mountains. And souls allied to such bodies could not be other than healthy souls. There never was anything morbid about them. If there had been, if some of them had been the "feeble folk" our literary men many of them delight to be esteemed, Heaven only knows what sort of laws and constitutions we might have been living unhappily under to-day. Their example shames the livid faces and flat chests of our modern men, and we think of them only with regret that so fine a race has so soon passed away.—[*Boston Ledger.*

BATHING.

Once a week is often enough for a decent white man to wash himself all over; and whether in summer or winter that ought to be done with soap, warm water and a hog's hair brush, in a room showing at least seventy degrees Fahrenheit.

Bath should be taken early in the morning, for it is then the system possesses the power of re-action, in the highest degree. Any kind of bath is dangerous soon after a meal, or fatiguing exercise. No man or woman should take a bath at the close of day, unless by the advice of a family physician. Many a man in attempting to cheat his doctor out of a fee, has cheated himself out of his life; aye, it is done every day.

The best, safest, cheapest and more universally accessable mode of keeping the surface of the body clean, besides the once a week washing with soap, warm water, and a hog's-hair brush, is as follows:

As soon as you get out of bed in the morning, wash your face, hands, neck, and breast; then, in the same basin of water, put your feet at once for about a minute, rubbing them briskly at the time; then with the towel, which has been dampened by wiping the face, feet, &c., wipe the whole body well, fast and hard, mouth shut, breast projecting. Let the whole thing be done within five minutes.

At night when you go to bed, and whenever you get out of bed during the night, or when you find yourself wakeful or restless, spend two to five minutes in rubbing your whole body with your hands, as far as you can reach in every direction. This has a tendency to preserve that softness and mobility of skin which too frequent washings of the skin will always destroy.

That precautions are necessary, in connection with the bath-room, is impressively signified in the death of an American lady of refinement and position, lately, after taking a bath soon after dinner; of Surgeon Hume, while alone in a warm bath; and of an eminent New Yorker, under similar circumstances, all within a year.—[Hall's Journal of Health.

WHOSE APPLES BE THEY?

In the New York "Farmers' Club," the other day, the following proceedings were had:

Mr. Lawton wished to know if there was any law to prevent a person from planting trees on his own land, quite up to the line, where the roots and shade will both be injurious.

Another member wished to know who owned the fruit of overhanging limbs.

Solon Robinson answered that question. It is now well-settled law, by several judicial decisions, that if a tree growing upon my land, overhangs the ground of my neighbor, the fruit belongs to me, and I may enter upon his land for the purpose of gathering it, provided I do no damage beyond what may be necessary in carefully gathering the fruit. At the same time, it is equally good law that my neighbor may cut off all overhanging limbs, and all roots that grow on his ground; but while he permits them to grow, I am to enjoy the benefit.

Judge Livington, the Chairman, confirmed this view of the case.

An Egg Fancier.—The cook of the American House, Springfield, having frequently missed her eggs, a watch was set, and a favorite dog, kept on the premises, was discovered to enter the pastry room, "on the sly," and, taking an egg in his mouth, discreetly retire with it, immediately returning for another. After carrying out five or six into the back yard—as many as he needed for a good meal—he stretched himself out, and proceeded to sup.